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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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Farmer Stebbins at Ocean Grove.

DEAR BROTHER JOHN:
We got here safe—my worthy wife an' me—
An' pitched our tents within a grove contig'us to the sea;
We've harvested such means of grace as growed within our reach;
We've attended all the mornin' talks, we've heard the Bishop preach;
An' everything went pleasantly, until we had a whim—
My wife and I—one breezy day, to take an ocean swim.

We wouldn't ha' vent'red on't, I think, if Sister Sunnyhopes
Hadn't urged us over an' ag'in, an' said she knew the ropes,
An' told how safe an' sweet it was "in ocean rills to lave,"
An' "sport within the foaming surf," an' "ride the crested wave";
An' so we went along with her—my timid wife an' me—
Two inland noodles, for our first acquaintance with the sea.

They put me in a work-day rig, as us'ally is done—
A wampus an' short overhauls all sewed up into one,
I had to pull an' fuss an' jerk to make the things go 'round me.
(You are aware my peaceful weight will crowd three hundred pound),
They took my wig an' laid it up—to keep it safe, they said—
An' strapped a straw-stack of a hat on my devoted head.

They put my wife into a dress too short by full a third—
'Twas some'at in the "Bloomer" style, an' looked a bit absurd.
You know she's rather tall an' slim—somewhat my opposite—
An' clothes that are not cut for her are likely not to fit;
But as we was we vent'red in—my faithful wife an' me—
An' formed our first acquaintance with the inconsistent sea.

Miss Sunnyhopes she went ahead, a-lookin trim an' sweet;
She'd had *her* bathin' suit all fixed an' trimmed from head to feet;
An' I went out an' grabbed the rope, just as she told me to;
An' wife came next, a-lookin' scared, scarce knowin' what to do.
But Sister Sunnyhopes to me a smile o' sweetness gave,
An' said, "Now watch your chance, an' jump—here comes a *lovely* wave!"

I must ha' jumped, I ruther think, the wrong time name o' the moon;
At any rate, the lovely wave occurred to me too soon.
It took me solid, with a rude an' unexpected shock;
It beat the stoutest pair o' horns there is in all my flock.
An' then, to top the circus out, an make the act more fine,
I tried to kick the lovely wave, rellnquishin' the line.

On country fair an' 'lection days, in walkin' through a crowd,
I'm rather firm to jostle 'gainst—perhaps it makes me proud;
But if it does, that wave disconsed how sureness never pays;
An' seemed to shout, "How small is man, no odds how much he weighs!"
It sat on me, it jumped on me, in spite of right or law,
An' whisked an' whirled me all about as if I'd been a straw.

An' then it laid me on the beach, right thankful for my life;
An' scramblin' up, I gave a gaze to find my faithful wife:
But she had sort o' cut the wave, with all the edge she had,
An' stood a-holdin' to the rope, uncommon moist and sad;
While Sister Sunnyhopes, with smiles, was lookin' proud an' gay,
A-floatin' on her dainty back, some several rods away.

She looked so newish-pretty there (an' knowed it too, the elf,
The crowd was all admirin' her, an' so was I myself.
An' while again I grasped the line beside my wife of truth,
My eyes *would* rove to Sister S., her beauty an' her youth;
When all at once another wave, tremendous broad an' deep,
Come smashin' down on wife an' me, an' tossed us in a heap.

Head over heels, all in a bunch, my wife across o' me,
An' I on some unlucky folks who happened there to be;
My hat untied an' floated off, an' left my bald head bare.
When we got out, if I'd ha' spoke, it would ha' warmed the air.
We drank a good part of the sea—my gas pin' wife an' I—
While Sister S., still floated soft, a-gazin' at the sky.

We voted that we'd got enough, an' crawled out of the way
Before another wave arrived, an' bid the sea good-day.
We looked as like two drownded rats as ever such was called,
With one of 'em a mighty fool, particularly bald.
But, like a woman true, she said—my watchful wife —to me,
"We will not mind; there's others here that looks as bad as we."

Now Sister Sunnyhopes, by-'n'-by, came back into our tent,
As sleek or sleeker than before, an' asked us when we went.
Says I, "My dear good Sister S., please do not now pretend
You did not see our v'yage through, and mark its doleful end.
If you would play the mermaid fair, why, such I'd have you be;
But we're too old to take that part—my faithful wife an' me."

—Will Carleton, in Harper's Weekly.

A HAULED MEALER.

After days of fog a perfect morning had dawned at last for Bar Harbor. As the light first faintly stirred, then quivered into fullness in the east, earth and sky and sea shone with that magical brilliance which in coast regions follows an eclipse of mist. The islands in the bay raised their clear forms out of the intense blue water. Beyond, the Gouldsborough Hills shimmered in soft outlines. Close at hand, like a boat built and decked by fairies, lay a yacht arrived since the night before, her slender masts and spars hung with strings of many-colored fluttering flags, outlined against the deep green of the Bar Island cliff. Even the prosaic village, with its thickly-windowed barracks and uncompromising white-painted hotels, took a certain charm from the charmed light, and the air, mingling the perfume of the sea with that of numberless wild roses, seemed to breathe from paradise.

Robert Arnold stood in the doorway of Rodick's hotel, taking in the scene. Nothing but fog had been visible on his arrival the night before, and all was new and interesting. His eyes dwelt with delight on the plumy islands, the illumined yacht, the exquisite blues and ocean greens, and noted with amazement and curiosity the singularities of Bar Harbor architecture. Fresh from a long course of study in Swiss seminaries and German mining schools, America to him was less the land of his birth than a problem to be investigated.

America and Americans. He had been at home too short a time to feel familiar with either, and his shy and studious habits and lack of familiarity with society were a barrier to easy acquaintance. He lingered now, watching with a veiled interest the crowd descending to breakfast. Papas and mammas, with their broods of lively, noisy children; college students, brown with tan and muscular with oar practice; girls innumerable, in all styles of blonde and brunette, but all pretty, as it seemed to him, marvelously pretty, and wonderfully well dressed, with ease of manner and aplomb such as no other girls of his limited experience had ever possessed. There was a difficulty in this universal prettiness. Like a bee in a wilderness of flowers, his eyes hovered over the broad field of beauty, sated by possibility, and puzzled where to alight, while gay good-mornings were exchanged, and an increasing clatter from the dining-room beyond showed that the morning meal was well under way.

A rattling sound attracted his attention; and looking out, he beheld a most astonishing carriage drawing up at the door of the hotel. It was simply a broad elastic plank swung between four wheels, fitted with a couple of seats, and drawn by a rough small horse—a "buckboard," in short, familiar enough to New England eyes, but a most remarkable vehicle to those of Robert Arnold, who had never before seen anything like it in any quarter of the globe.

Its occupant, besides the boy who drove it, was a young lady in a careless wrap or shawl, and a hat tied on "anyhow" over a thick knot of auburn-chestnut hair, who descended without a word, and floated past him without a glance, but whose face and air produced sudden excitement in the breast of our young metallurgist.

"Who was that," he demanded of the hotel clerk, a true son of the soil, who, availing himself of a brief leisure, had come out to snuff the morning gale.

"That?—who? Oh, her. She's one o' them hauled mealers."

"One of—what did you say?"

"Mealers—hauled mealers."

"What under heaven is a hauled mealer?" demanded Robert, completely mystified.

The clerk surveyed him with a contempt but slightly tinged with pity.

"Why, where were you brought up?' he said. "Hain't you never heard before of a mealer? Mealers sleep out and come in for meals. When they're hauled in buckboards like that one they're hauled mealers. See? Guess you ain't one of our country people?"

"Yes, I am. I've been one, at least; but it's fifteen years since I've been in the United States, and I never came to Mount Desert before, and never heard of a mealer. Do you know this lady's name?"

"Well, yes, but it's kinder slipped my memory for the moment. Musty—Mustard—Musgrove. That's it—Miss Musgrove. She's stayin' over to one of them small cottages on the bank, and she's made an arrangement with Ira Higgins' folks to be hauled down to her meals."

By a happy chance, as Robert considered it, he found himself, when he strolled in to a belated breakfast, seated opposite the "hauled mealer." She seemed to have no party with her, but a pretty girl in a blue boating suit had pulled a chair close to hers and was chattering away in girl fashion, while Miss Musgrove trifled with her toast and languidly stirred a cup of ambiguous coffee.

With every glance he ventured Robert found her face more and more interesting. Not beautiful exactly, not girlish exactly, but fair with youth and the full fairness of womanhood. There was an arch softness in the mouth, a sweet gravity in the beautifully set dark brown eyes. The chestnut hair rippled like the hair of a Greek bust. The very turn of the elbow and curve of the slender wrist were full of character and grace. Her morning dress of creamy woolen stuff, with only a knot of yellow lace under the collar, was simple enough. No ornament, no contrast; but it suited her and that is all that any dress can do for any woman. To the rest she added the charm of a delightful voice, low, clear, expressive, and when she laughed it was more delightful still.

"But you will come," he heard the girl say, coaxingly.

"I'm not sure. I have something to do this morning."

"Oh, don't do it. Let it go for this one day. We want you so much."

"Not as a chaperon, surely. Your sister is going with you."

"No, not as a chaperon. We want you for yourself. Do come, Lila."

"So that's her name—and a pretty one, too. Liliaceæ, the lily genius; she is rather like a golden lily," meditated Master Robert, while apparently deep in his breakfast.

"Well, Sue, I'll consider the matter, and send word over by 11 o'clock," said the flute vioce opposite.

"You bad thing! I'm dreadfully suspicious that that means you won't go," pouted the other.

"No; it only means that I am not sure." The two rose and went out together. Robert heard the rattle of the buckboard as it dashed down the street, and thought, "At dinner she will be here again."

But neither at dinner, tea nor breakfast did the fair vision appear; and when the buckboard drove up it brought only a little maid, who delivered a message, and presently drove away again with a tray of breakfast. It was not till dinner of the second day that he had another glimpse of the lady who had occupied his thoughts during a considerable portion of the interval. She wore black now, which suited her as well as white. She looked pale, and Robert heard something of a headache, but her smile was undimmed and her voice as sweet as ever.

A fortnight passed, and the situation remained unchanged. Shy by nature and stiff by habit, Robert made no advances to the closer acquaintance of his fair neighbor at table. A bow when she entered the room, another bow when she left it—that was all; yet gradually there grew over him a sense of intimate relation with her. He knew her dresses, her attitudes; he guessed at her moods, and followed the slight and mobile changes of her charming face. Miss Musgrove neither detected nor suspected this close observation on the part of her silent vis-a-vis. She saw only a gentleman-like, taciturn young man, absorbed in his breakfast or his dinner. "Rather an uncommon face," she said to herself, "not quite American," and then she forgot him. She usually brought a book or newspaper with her to table, and busied herself with it when no one was sitting with her; but this was not often, for she had a large following of young girls, who were forever running across the room to discuss plans or whisper important secrets. Several of these girls were pretty, and more than one bit of graceful by-play was aimed across Miss Musgrove's shoulder at the insensible Robert, but he never found this out. The "hauled mealer" was the first woman whom he had ever looked at closely, and he did not seem to see any face but hers. Motherless, sisterless, brought up in an almost conventual atmosphere of study, he had seen but shadows in a glass so far; now the shadows were taking substance, and like Philammon, the youthful monk of the Laura, he was filled with zeal and bewilderment. How many things there were that he had not even suspected! Was it possible that the world was full of women like this woman, so sweet, so noble, so entrancing in all their looks and ways? And then he told himself that this could not be. There was but one; she was unique, incomparable, not merely a specimen of a type. How many youthful lovers have thought and will think the same as the tide of life flows on!

Accident did our shy hero a good turn at last, as accident sometimes will. Walking by himself one afternoon along the wild shore beyond Saul's Cliff he came upon the lady of his thoughts at a moment of evident difficulty. Her little dog had slipped and fallen to the bottom of a rather high shelving cliff, the tide was making in fast, and she was evidently hesitating whether or not to climb down to his assistance—a question complicated by the doubt as to whether once down she would be able to climb up again. Robert grasped the situation promptly, and proffered help which was gladly accepted. To his experienced powers the cliff presented no difficulties, and in five minutes the rescued terrier was in his mistress' arms, and the sweet voice which Robert knew so well was uttering cordial thanks.

The dog had lamed himself in his fall, and limped and whined when set down. Another opportunity. "May I carry him home for you?" Robert asked.

"You are quite too good. I fear you will find him troublesome."

"Oh, not at all. I like dogs." So the two walked on over the cliffs, with sea vistas on one hand and mountain glimpses on the other, and before they reached the little brown cottage in the field Robert's shyness had fled under the spell of his companion's cordial ease and tact, and he found himself talking fluently and with pleasure as he had never talked to a lady before in all his life.

"What a beautiful view!" he said, gazing seaward from the door of the cottage.

"I think so. It is my favorite of all the many beautiful views at Bar Harbor. You must come and see it often, Mr. Arnold. My little piazza is quite at your service any afternoon if you want a quiet place in which to study or smoke and cannot find one to your taste at Rodick's. I never use it myself, except in the morning and evening; but I hope you will occasionally come there also to see me. Thank you so much for your kindness to Tatters."

"What a frank, charming creature!" thought Robert, as he made his way across the stubble fields toward the hotel. "How few girls are capable of such unaffected sincerity, without any hesitations or arrieres pensees. Dear me! if they only knew what an attraction it is!" Which reflection might lead to a doubt as to whether Mr. Arnold's experience of the sex at Bar Harbor had or had not been blessed to his perceptive faculties.

"Saw you walkin' with Miss Musgrove and carryin' her dawg," remarked the clerk, with a grin, as he came in. "Didn't know you at first. Thought maybe 'twas him come back."

Him?—who? Robert was too proud to ask, but the pronoun rankled in his mind.

Not for long, however. As time went on and acquaintance progressed with his charmer, and no "him" appeared to mar the harmonious flow of events, the circumstance passed from his memory. He went often to the little brown cottage in the stubble field, spending solitary afternoons there with a cigar and a mineralogical treatise, and now and then a morning tete-a-tete with its fair mistress. Sunset usually brought a rush of idlers to the piazza, and their appearance was his signal for flight. Quite at his ease now with Miss Musgrove, he was shy and difficult of access as ever to all others. He invariably reconnoitered the premises from a point of observation in the fields, and the flutter of alien petticoats on the porch would suffice to send him back again to the hotel.

Miss Musgrove, who treated him with the frankness of an older sister, rallied him occasionally on this peculiarity.

"I can't help it," he would say; "it is my bringing up."

"But you are not shy with me."

"No; but that is different. You are so—what shall I call it?—so simpatico. You understand—you put me at ease."

"So would these other ladies pretty soon if you gave them a chance."

But Robert only shook his head.

So, lapped in a foolish paradise, unwilling or unable to analyze the deepening spell which held him, Robert Arnold drifted through July, through August and into the heart of that golden September, which is only known to the dwellers of the North lands, and suddenly, like a frost in ripe roses, came the blight of hope. Miss Musgrove went suddenly away for a couple of days—to Portland, her maid said. People were quitting the island in shoals by that time, the hotels were nearly empty, and the loneliness of those two days was in part accounted for by the empty tables and the closed rooms. But when the third morning came, and Robert, with a sense of reviving life, stood ready to help his friend from her buckboard, the appalling apparition of a gentleman sitting at her side presented itself—a broad-shouldered, handsome, brown naval officer, with an evident air of proprietorship about him, which was as unpleasant as it was unaccountable.

"Who is that?" Robert demanded of the clerk, who had come out, as usual, at the sound of the wheels.

"That? why that's him."

"Her brother?"

"No; she hain't got no brother as ever I heard. That's him, I tell you—Miss Musgrove's husband. He's 'a lootenant or somethin', and his ship's been cruising down to the Isthmus."

"You said she was Miss Musgrove."

"Wa'al, so she is."

And then it flashed upon Robert that in the island vernacular married women and girls were alike "miss," with the difference of a letter in orthography, but no difference at all in pronunciation. He saw it all now. Such a stupid, such a ridiculous mistake as it was! But the consequences were no less hard to bear.

He went to his room and sat down to think it over. The more he reviewed the matter the more unnecessary his sufferings seemed to him, and the more distinctly his own fault. Beginning with a wrong impression, he had never given himself a chance to correct it. He had shrunk with a foolish shyness from people, when half an hour of their company would have revealed the truth. One question, the most trifling accident, would have revealed it; but he never asked the question, and always prevented the accident. The girls called her Lila; he had avoided using any name, with the instinct of a lover, when he spoke to her, and had said "you," while of her he never spoke except to himself. So he had gone on and on, plunging deeper and deeper into a vain affection, and what a fool he had been! The only comfort was that she had not been in the least to blame, and that she need never know his mistake or the pain it caused him.

A little note reached the brown cottage that afternoon.

"DEAR MRS. MUSGROVE—I am leaving Bar Harbor so suddenly that I have no opportunity to make my farewells to you. A chance has offered for a mineralogical tour in the provinces, and when this note reaches you I shall be on my way to the Grand Menan. Please accept my most cordial thanks for all your many kindnesses to me, and with my congratulations on Lieutenant Musgrove's safe return, believe me,

"Yours faithfully, ROBERT ARNOLD."

Mrs. Musgrove, sitting on her piazza with her sailor beside her, read this farewell billet smilingly.

"He was really a nice boy," she said; "shy and stiff, you know, but of good stuff. You would have liked him, Ned."

So, with an unconscious heart on shore, and a sad and sore one at sea, ended the brief and tragic romance of the "Hauled Mealer."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Canning Fruits and Vegetables.

Having the cans or jars, the operation is simple. The fruit, whatever it may be, in a syrup just strong enough to properly sweeten it, is brought to the boiling point, and when the air has all been expelled from it, it is at once placed in the jars, previously warmed with hot water, and when these are well filled the cover is screwed down tight. Good jars well filled with boiling fruit, and promptly covered by screwing down the caps, will insure success. Many years ago when canning was not as general as it is now, we showed how any common widemouthed bottle could be used; but at present jars made for the purpose are so cheap that it is not necessary to resort to any makeshifts. Among the first things to be put up in this manner is rhubarb. This can be readily canned, and green gooseberries may be treated in the same manner. Strawberries and raspberries come next, and are better preserved in the same manner than by any other; but these, especially the strawberry, while vastly better when preserved thus than in any other manner, come far short of retaining their original flavor. Peaches are easily preserved thus, and are nearly perfect, as are pears, especially the Bartlett, apples and quinces. One who has put up the quince in this manner will never preserve it according to the old pound-for-pound method. All the highly flavored apples preserved by canning make a finer apple-sauce than can be produced in any other manner. The usual process is to cook the fruit, of whatever kind, in a syrup made of four ounces of sugar to a pint of water. When the fruit is cooked tender, transfer it at once to the jar, and add the syrup to fill up every crevice; if there are bubbles of air, aid them to escape by the use of a spoon; see that the jar is solid full of fruit and syrup, and up to the top, before the cap is screwed on. While fruits are easily preserved in the family, vegetables are more difficult. We have many inquiries about preserving green peas, green corn and tomatoes. Those who make a business of canning find green peas and green corn among the most difficult things to preserve. They can only be put up in tin cans by long boiling processes, not practicable to families. If any of our readers have found a method by which either corn or peas can be preserved by any process practicable in the family, we ask them to communicate it for the benefit of others. Last autumn we made an experiment with tomatoes. Thoroughly ripe fruit was cooked as for the table, omitting butter and all other seasoning, and put up in ordinary fruit-jars. About three out of twelve failed, but those which succeeded were vastly better than the tomatoes purchased in tin cans.—*American Agriculturist.*

Apples as Food.

From the earliest ages apples have been in use for the table as a dessert, says the *Country Gentleman*. The historian Pliny tells us that the Romans cultivated twenty-one varieties of the apple. In these latter days we probably possess over 2,000. As an article of food they rank with the potato, and on account of the variety of ways in which they may be served they are far preferable to the taste of many persons; and if families would only substitute ripe, luscious apples for pies, cakes, candies and preserved fruit, there would be much less sickness among the children, and the saving of this one item alone would purchase many barrels of apples.

They have one excellent effect upon the whole physical system, feeding the brain as well as adding to the flesh and keeping the blood pure; also preventing constipation and correcting a tendency to acidity, which produces rheumatism and neuralgia. They will cool off the feverish condition of the system; in fact, they are far better for these purposes than the many nostrums which are highly praised in the advertisements and are so constantly purchased by sufferers. A ripe raw apple is digested in an hour and a half, while a boiled potato takes twice the time.

While apples can be purchased at cheap rates, every family should keep a dish of them in the dining-room where the children can have access to and eat all they please of them. They will rarely receive any injury from them, if they are thoroughly masticated. Baked apples should be as constant a dish upon the table as potatoes. Every breakfast and tea table should have a plate of them. Baked sweet apples are a very pleasant addition to a saucer or oatmeal pudding, and when served with sweet cream they are very appetizing.

They are not so commonly used as they should be, as they will supply as much muscular and nervous support as dishes of meat and vegetables. Thousands of bushels of sour apples are used for pies and puddings in hundreds of families, where well-baked sweet apples would prove more nourishing food and much more economical. They are also good food for old people, and are usually greatly relished by them. In my own family they are always, when in season, a part of the meals of the day, and are as commonly used as a slice of bread.

The extraordinary advance of what has developed into the human race is shown in the fact that Darwin left an estate valued at $78,000. Eighteen millions of years ago no monkey then extant was worth half that number of chestnuts.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Coke is to coal exactly what charcoal is to wood.

From statistics gathered in India it appears that cholera is far more deadly in the open than in the wooded districts. This is another inducement to preserve forests.

Of the 8,000,000 tons of ore now annually raised in the United States, a portion belongs to the clay or carboniferous measures, while the remainder takes the form of either hematites or oxides.

Dr. L. Ricciardi has analyzed six specimens of the lava ejected from Ætna in 1669 taken at different depths of one and the same stream and in the same perpendicular plain. He found the only difference to consist in the various layers in the different proportions of iron in the highest stage of oxidation.

As to the reduction of the production cost of wheat Dr. H. Joulie recommends the substitution of good for inferior varieties, sowing by drill instead of broadcast, greater care in the destruction of weeds, reaping in suitable weather, thrashing by machinery to prevent the waste of grain, deep cultivation in order to secure the plants from drought's or excess of moisture, and, finally, the judicious management of manures.

At a recent meeting of the Photographic Society of France, M. Jansen handed round a magnificent proof of the late partial eclipse, and said a few words upon the long-discussed question of a lunar atmosphere. In speaking upon this subject he said: "Suppose for a moment that the moon is surrounded by an atmosphere, what would be the result if we took a photographic view of it during an eclipse? The lunar disk would be sharp enough, but there would be a gradual decline in density, as in a vignetted portrait. This is exactly the contrary which took place, as the proof will show. The lunar disk is very sharp and the negative is rather intensified near the disk, probably from refracted light." M. Jansen appears to doubt the existence of a lunar atmosphere.

The Alexandria Riots.

The chief mate of the steamship Bifrost, which arrived at Dover, England, with a cargo of cotton seed from Alexandria, gives the following account of the massacre which occurred at that town on Sunday, the 11th of June, and of which he was an eye-witness. He says: "Our vessel, with one or two others, was lying alongside the quay in the harbor at Alexandria. We were discharging a cargo of deals. In the morning I went out with one of the officers for a ride on horseback, and returned to the town about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. At that time everything appeared to be quiet in the town. About 3 o'clock we suddenly noticed batches of Arabs running about the town brandishing sticks, with which they attacked every European they came across, beating them in the most horrible and cowardly manner until they had killed their victims. One gentleman, who had taken refuge on board our vessel, afterward went to see two of his friends who had been taken to the hospital, but they were so terribly mutilated that one of them he could only recognize by a button on his coat, and the other by a part of his mustache, the skulls of the unfortunate victims being completely battered in. We saw one Greek marine running for his life down the street toward the quay in the hope of getting on board one of the English vessels. He was followed by a large crowd of Arabs, who were carrying sticks. They had evidently been chasing him some time, for the poor fellow was nearly exhausted. On reaching the quay he found the gate closed, and he tried to scale it, but before he had time to do so some of the Arabs reached him and knocked him down. Some one opened the gate and the Greek managed to regain his feet and run toward the quay, but one of the Egyptain soldiers stabbed him with a dagger, and he then ran into the street again, where he was overpowered by the Arabs. The man presented a very ghastly appearance. His face was battered, and his clothes, which were very much torn, were covered with blood. The general belief was that the soldiers and police killed more people than the Arabs. One gentleman we had on board told us of a family who had been taken to the police station for shelter, but were shortly afterward found there murdered. We heard of other cases of this character. We took several families on board, our deck being crowded with them. At night we moored off the quay, and took every precaution in case of an attempt to board us. We had a number of Arabs employed discharging our cargo. As soon as they heard the cry that an attack was being made on the Europeans they left their work like one man and seized on anything which they could lay hold of which would serve as a weapon and ran up into the town. We transferred a great many of the refugees to other vessels, but had about eighty passengers, including children, when we left Alexandria. We disembarked the greater part of them at Malta, bringing about twenty on to Dover. One gentleman, whose family we had on board, had fallen a victim in the massacre. Besides decapitating him they had mutilated him in the most barbarous manner."

Men at Church Fairs.

The lords of creation make the appropriations and run the church. But wait till the interest day comes, or the old church needs a new roof, or the steeple blows down, or the furnace flues need treatment, and see how they come purring around the ladies, gently hinting, "Hadn't we better have a fair?" And how they promise! They would put to shame an insurance agent. Oh, yes, they will attend to everything, fix up the tables, twine the decorations, get the tickets printed. But, come to the pinch, the lazy fellows can't be coaxed to even bring sawdust to stuff a pin cushion. Men attend to fairs! Pshaw! Why, they won't come to a sewing circle, unless it is to eat up the refreshments. They turn up their noses if you ask them to do so simple a thing as to take a day from business to match a shade of worsted, when they know that the sofa pillow for the fancy table is unfinished; and so far as tending tables is concerned, they are always nibbling the high-priced caramels, giving overweight to the young ladies; don't know a pillow sham from a slipper case, and are not competent to superintend a grab bag.—*Chapin Home Advocate.*

AMONG THE LEPERS.

A Ghastly Sight to be Witnessed in the Sandwich Islands.

A correspondent writes from Honolulu, Sandwich Islands: I went with Dr. Fitch to the branch settlement for lepers. It is an inclosure of several acres on what is called Fishermen's point, on Honolulu bay. Scattered over the grounds are scores of cottages, some connected, others detached, and the offices and buildings used by Dr. Fitch's assistants. Imagine, if you can, a settlement of Anglo-Saxons, or people of any other highly civilized race, all of them afflicted with, and all more or less deformed, by an incurable and horrible disease—knowing it to be incurable, and seeing themselves and each other dropping to pieces from its dread effects. I cannot imagine such a picture, because I honestly believe that suicide would make a settlement impossible among any other than a people still barbarians, or else in the childhood of civilization. Such was the settlement I visited. There were men, women and children living in a world apart from ours, having nothing worth living for save mere existence, a succession of days, marked only by slow consummation of the death that had already seized upon their bodies, and had already deprived them of portions, which were already returned to dust.

There were in that strange and unnatural community marriages, births, deaths. I would not attempt to describe in detail the unrelieved ghastliness of the sights there, yet not one of the inmates who helped to make up the absolute dreadfulness of the scene failed to greet us with a smile and cordial aloha.

That only served to emphasize the darkness of the picture. I said not one; yet there was one. On a bed in a little cottage room, whose open door faced the dark, cool canons back of the city, and whose window looked out upon the lovely bay and let in the lazy murmur of waves breaking over the coral reefs, lay a native woman, dying. Nearly all of her right hand had dropped off, but in the remnants of her fingers she held a feather fan, which she faintly waved across her distorted face, to cool the hot, aching eyes that had not been closed for months, the palsied muscles of her eyelids refusing their duty.

As the doctor spoke pleasantly to her she turned her glaring eyes toward us, but did not speak. "Her mouth is affected, too," the doctor said. We stood aside from her door to admit a cooling breath of air that just then came down from the mountains. The swollen face rested and the feebly moving hand fell, in gratitude for the mountain breeze, yet, when it died away the hand did not move again; it was her last moment. The mountain's gentle breath had comforted her, and when it died away her breathing ceased, too.

In one cottage we saw a little girl whose fingers had been drawn up until her hand was half closed. She had experimented with a novel cure by calmly stepping on the bent fingers until she had straightened them out. She exhibited the result with pride; four fingers straight and stiff, and as useful as so many wooden pegs would have been.

Out on what is called the playground were some boys playing ball, one with a useless hand, another with a palsied leg, another with a foot partly gone, and others with swollen, senseless faces. On the veranda of a cottage sat two old natives, both with useless legs, but neither of whom showed any trace of leprosy, in face or hands. As I watched them one of them began chanting a hulu hulu, accompanying it with appropriate movements of his hands. Possibly, observing the look of astonishment on my face, the old man's companion, with a meaning wink at me, joined in the chant, and soon both the old lepers were chanting and waving their hands in the sensuous measures of the hulu hulu. It was a dance of death, indeed; Punchinello's mask over a molding skull; a rollicking revelry in a charnel house; life mocking a gaping tomb.

The medical profession here in Honolulu is in terrific dispute about what leprosy is (!) and whether or not it is contagious. This, of course, is an old, old dispute, but it has been revived with great violence by the assertion of Dr. Fitch that it is, if not curable, amenable in a large degree to treatment, and that it is not contagious from ordinary contact, such as would demand the transportation of lepers into isolation. Dr. Fitch has been here two years, and naturally his youthful but dogmatical contradiction of the theories of the old and and experienced practitioners has raised a discussion of a rather warm nature. However, his practice appeals to the sympathies of natives, and he has a large, if rather ignorant, following.—*San Francisco Call.*

Literal Answers.

Literal answers are sometimes quite witty.

"Will you kindly put my fork into a potato?" asked a young lady of her table neighbor.

"With pleasure," he responded, and piercing the potato coolly left the fork extended from it.

Again, we hear of a very polite and impressive gentleman who said to a youth in the street:

"Boy, may I inquire where Robinson's drug store is?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the boy, very respectfully.

"Well, sir," said the gentleman, after waiting awhile, "where is it?"

"I have not the least idea," said the urchin.

There was another boy who was stopped by a middle-aged lady with:

"Boy, I want to go to D— street."

"Well, madame," said the boy, "why don't you go, then?"

Sometimes this wit degenerates into punning, as when Flora pointed pensively to the heavy masses of clouds in the sky, saying:

"I wonder where those clouds are going?"

"I think they're going to thunder," her brother replied.

Also the following dialogue:

"Hollos, there! how do you sell your wood?"

"By the cord."

"How long has it been cut?"

"Four feet."

"I mean how long has it been since you cut it?"

"No longer than it is now."

In two years Luther's Bible, the revision of which was begun in 1863, will be ready for the public.

SINKING OF THE ALBEMARLE.

A Thrilling Incident of the War Recalled

A report from the Senate committee on pensions, in the case of Daniel G. George, contained an interesting story of the blowing up of the Confederate ram Albemarle, told by one of the participants in that remarkable exploit. It forms a part of one of the affidavits in the case. Mr. George, as coxswain of Lieutenant Walker's boat, heard Cushing asking Walker for volunteers for the blowing up of the ram Albemarle in Plymouth harbor, Pimlico sound, and Mr. George volunteered and was the first volunteer. On the night of October 24, 1864, the expedition went into Plymouth harbor, passed a hundred Confederate picket boats who were on the lookout, as they had been on the night before; could not find the ram in the darkness, and passed down and out the harbor, through the picket boats to the fleet, the Confederates thinking the boat was one of their own. They saw them go alongside a Federal vessel, and so were on the lookout the next night. They put a battery of artillery and a thousand men to defend the ram, and posted lookouts to give the alarm should any boat cross a belt of light on the water, made by the harbor lights. As the volunteer party crossed this belt they were held with, "Who goes there?" Cushing answered, "Yankees, d— you." Then came a shower of bullets, which riddled the gunwale of the steam launch. The daring volunteers now discovered the ram by the flash of her big guns and made for her, passing round her twice before they succeeded in jumping their boat over the boom that surrounded her. Mr. George and a chum named Haden dropped the torpedo of 186 pounds down under the ram; Cushing gave the order to reverse steam and back over the logs, which they were unable to do. Cushing, finding that they could not get out, gave the order: "Pull her off, Dan; we'll all go to hell together."

"Dan" pulled the lanyard and the torpedo opened a seam twenty feet long and an inch wide, and sunk the ram in two hours. The attacking party were blown into the air and all but Cushing and one other, Haden, were taken prisoners. Mr. George and the crew were surrounded by the infuriated Confederates, who would have killed them on the spot had it not been for the captain of the Albemarle, Cooke, who rushed to the spot, revolver in hand, and declared he would shoot the first man who injured the Yankees. Said he: "I have been thirty-five years in the United States navy, and this is the bravest deed I have ever known."

Mr. George was sent to Salisbury prison, was there eight or nine months till the war ceased, when he returned to the Chicopee and was discharged on April 26, 1866, having served four years, six months and sixteen days, and having been engaged in twenty one battles, besides many skirmishes. Last fall Mr. George was thrown from his team and had his shoulder broken, which disabled him from work all winter. He has a wife and five small children dependent on him for support. Mr. George would probably never have applied for a pension but for this accident.

Rules for Riding.

In mounting, face the near side of the horse. The near side is the side nearest yourself. If you stand on the right side of the horse, which is the wrong side, when you mount, you will face the cropper. Then everybody will know that your name is Johann Gottlieb Ernsigefolger.

If you cannot mount from the ground, lead the horse to a high fence, climb up on the fence, say "whoa" two or three times, and jump over the horse's ears. You will light somewhere on his neck, and will have plenty of time to adjust yourself while the horse is running away. Another method of mounting, largely practiced by young gentlemen from the city, is to balance yourself on one leg on the fence, and point the other leg at the horse in the general direction of the saddle, saying "whoa" all the time. The horse, after this gesture has been repeated a few times, backs away, pulls the alleged rider off the fence and walks up and down the lane with him at a rapid gallop. This gives the rider in about ten minutes all the exercise he wants for a week.

If by some miracle you manage to get into the saddle, hold on with both hands, and say "whoa." The faster the horse goes the tighter you must hold on, and the louder you must "holler."

If you are from New York or Philadelphia you will shorten the stirrups until your knees are on a level with your chin. Then as you ride you will rise to your feet and stand in the attitude of a man peering over a fence to look for his dog, and then suddenly fall in the saddle like a man who has stepped on a banana peel. This is the English school. It is hard on the horse, but is considered very graceful. A man cannot wear false teeth, however, and ride in this manner.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Remedies for Vegetable Poisons.

The most dangerous of the vegetable poisons at this season of the year are the hemlocks (including the hemlock dropwort, water hemlock and the common hemlock), fool's parsley, monkshood, foxglove, black hellebore or Christmas rose, buckbran, henbane, thorn apple and deadly nightshade. In a case of vegetable poisoning, says *Knowledge*, "emetics (the sulphate of zinc, if procurable) should be used at once, the back of the throat tickled with a feather, and copious draughts of tepid water taken to excite and promote vomiting. Where these measures fail the stomach-pump must be used. Neither ipecacuanha nor tartar emetic should be used to cause vomiting, as during the nausea they produce before vomiting is excited the poison is more readily absorbed. Vinegar must not be given until the poisonous matter has been removed; but afterward it may be given in doses of a wineglassful, one part vinegar to two parts water, once every two hours in mild cases, but oftener—to half-hourly doses—in cases of greater severity. Where there is stupor, the patient should be kept walking about, and if the stupor is great cold water may be dashed over the head and chest. Strong coffee may be used where the narcotic effect of the poisoning is very marked. It is all important that in cases of vegetable poisoning a medical man should be sent for at once."

Summer and Autumn.

The hot midsummer, the bright midsummer
Reigns in her glory now;
The earth is scorched with a golden fire,
There are berries, dead ripe, on every brier,
And fruits on every bough.

But the autumn days, so sober and calm,
Steeped in a dreamy haze,
When the uplands all with harvest shine,
And we drink the wind like a fine cool wine—
Ah, those are the best of days!

—R. H. Stoddard.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Sons of toil handle tons of soil.

Diving belles are plentiful at the watering places.

There may be only one man in the moon but it has four phases any how.

Good corn growing weather, but perhaps you don't want your corns to grow.

It is terrible come down for a man to fall out of a balloon and be obliged to walk home.

A man generally dislikes a girl baby at two years, just tolerates her at ten, and worships her at eighteen.

Smiles is the longest word in the English language. Between the beginning and the end of it there is just a mile.

Logic is logic, and it does not follow that Noah brewed beer in the ark because the kangaroo went on board with hops.

Wedding cake done up in horseshoe boxes is the latest thing. The boxes in which the eaters are done up are of the old fashioned style.

In Missouri they are just beginning to break themselves of the habit of holding up their hands every time a stranger enters the car.

The story about a man in Georgia who could yell so as to be heard five miles will hardly be credited by those who have tried to make a horse-car driver hear at a distance of four rods.

A young city gent, dressed in a faultless suit and a pair of shoes which tapered to a point in the most modern style, was visiting in a rural district. A bright little four year-old boy looked him all over until his eyes rested on those shoes. He looked at his own chubby feet and then at his visitor, and then looking up said: "Mister, is your toes all cutted off but one?"

"I hardly think we shall remain more than a week at Newport, as the judge is partial to mountain air." "The judge?" queried Mrs. Slursling; "I was not aware, my dear madame, that your husband had adorned the bench." "Oh dear, yes?" smilingly chirruped little Mrs. Scantwit;

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1882.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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FOR 1882.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

☞ Election November 7th. ☜

REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE:
RISDEN T. BENNETT,
of Anson County.

SUPREME COURT JUDGE:
THOMAS RUFFIN,
of Orange Co.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGES:
First District—JAMES E. SHEPPERD.
Second District—FRED. PHILLIPS.
Third District—ALLMAND A. MCKOY.
Fourth District—JAMES C. MCRAE.
Fifth District—JOHN A. GILMER.
Sixth District—WILLIAM M. SHIPP.

FOR CONGRESS—7th District—M. W. ROBBINS, of Iredell.

FOR SOLICITOR—7th District—JOSEPH DOBSON.

FOR SENATE—C. B. WATSON.
FOR HOUSE COMMONS.—GEO. WILSON.
FOR SHERIFF—JOHN BOYER.
FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS—D. P. MAST.
FOR TREASURER—C. J. OGBURN.
FOR SUPERIOR COURT CLERK—R. T. STEDMAN.
FOR SURVEYOR—M. H. MORRIS.
FOR CORONER—WM. BARROW.

—The Forsyth County Democratic Executive Committee met on Tuesday and nominated George Wilson as the candidate for the House of Commons in place of J. W. Fries who declined.

—We see it stated that Yadkin County is out of debt and her claims are now at par.

Notice.

At the wheat Fair, on last Saturday, a list of premiums was announced, to let it be known that there would be another Fair in 1883. Since the Fair other premiums have been added to the list, and we beg leave to say that the list will remain open for some time so that all friends of the enterprise will have ample opportunity to contribute as they may wish.

All the speakers at the Fair suggested a permanent organization to secure a regular annual fair. If the farmers and business men of this section are disposed to act on these suggestions, we will heartily co-operate with them. We have no desire whatever to monopolize the Fair, having acted independently thus far from the fact that combined efforts heretofore have failed, and it seemed necessary that individuals should assume the risk and inaugurate the movement. Respectfully,

F. & H. FRIES.
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

The Virginia Midland.

At a called meeting of the stockholders of the N. C., Midland Railroad held in Winston on Thursday the 24th inst., the following propositions were accepted as far as this company is concerned, the Virginia Midland Company yet to hear from.

The *Leader* says: The propositions are to lease the road for forty years at an annual rental of $120,000, and to complete it in three years. It was also, proposed to the Company to mortgage the road for not more than $2,000,000 dollars, the proceeds of the mortgage bonds to be used in the construction and equipment of the road, and the $120,000 rental to be applied to the payment of the 6 per cent. interest on the bonds.

The lease and morgage include only the work done, and the road, bed, franchises, &c., and not the unpaid stock which is wholly under the control of the N. C. Midland Company, and upon which no assessments will be made except by the said Company, and then only to pay some outstanding debts and expenses of this Company.

Foreign News.

LONDON, August 26.—Sir Garnett Wolsley's dispatches dated Ismailia 25th, evening, report that Friday's operations against Arabi were entirely successful. He flanked the Egyptians at Moshameh railway station which he took, routing the enemy with considerable loss, taking five Krupp guns, seventy-five railway carriages ladened with provisions, and a large quantity of amunition and rifles.

Wolseley's losses were not over a dozen killed and wounded, but 46 cases of sunstroke occured, one fatal. Wolseley gives high praise to all his soldiers. Following up his advantage he took posession of a lock on the fresh water canal, which gives command of a safe route across the desert to the cultivated lands of the delta.

Fearful rioting has occured between Hindoos and Mahomedans in in the Presidency of Madras, British India; men, women and children were massacred.

All the Japanese at the capital of Corea were slaughtered during the recent insurrection; of the inmates of the palace the King alone was spared; the Japanese government has sent a fleet to the scene of disorder and is gathering troops; a war is likely to ensue.

—A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters, so all druggists say.

A Horrible Tragedy in Iredell.

One of the most startling and heart-rending occurrences in the history of this section took place Wednesday morning of last week. About 1 o'clock on the morning in question the wife of Mr. E. Clayton Stevenson who lives on Third Creek, in Shiloh township, about 7 miles from Statesville, got up and went to tell him of a noise among the chickens. As the minks had been very destructive of Mr. Stevenson's poultry, he supposed they were trespassing again, and getting his gun, he passed out of the front door, leaving his wife as he supposed in bed. Mrs. Stevenson, however, got up, threw on a dark wrapper, and went out the back door, and was at the end of the smoke house when her husband passed around the corner of the dwelling. He saw the figure of a person and saw it move, and supposing that it was a human thief instead of a mink which had been among the chickens, he fired upon the object and was shocked to hear his wife exclaim, "Oh! Clayt., you have shot me!" Dropping his gun Mr. Stevenson ran to her and she walked into the house where he put her to bed and left her alone while he hastened to a neighbor's to tell of the occurrence and to have a physician and the mother and other relatives of his wife summoned. Dr. B. H. Yount was soon on hand, but it was evident at a glance that the unfortunate lady was beyond human aid. Thirty-five large squirrel or buck shot had penetrated the left abdominal region, and death resulted from internal hemorrhage, about daybreak. Mrs. Stevenson remained conscious and talked rationally to the last. She exculpated her husband entirely. Mrs. Stevenson was Miss Maggie Henry, and a neice of Rev. W. B. Pressly, of this place.—*Statesville Landmark.*

Observations in the South.

Gen. Dabney H. Maury has written an interesting letter to the *Industrial South*, Richmond, Va., in which he details his operations during a recent extended tour through the Southern States. He states that everywhere he heard of the glad surprise of the people at finding that they can raise grass as a paying crop, thus meeting a want long felt. The raising of improved stock is also being extensively engaged in, whilst the iron and coal developments in the northern counties of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi is simply marvelous. Gen. Maury says that everywhere throughout the South he found evidences of great energy and prosperity—that "the vast railroad developments are carrying activity into every department of industry; regions are penetrated and developed hitherto unknown with all their treasures," and that it is always a recurring surprise to see how progress in all commercial success keeps along these new arteries of commerce." Gen. Maury adds that there is not a town of 10,000 population in the cotton States without an ice machine adequate to its cheap and abundant supply of this necessity of comfort and of health; so that they no longer depend on New England for ice. Gen. Maury is a close observer of events, and by no means an enthusiast, hence his testimony to the development and prosperity of the South will be read with interest and pleasure.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Diversified Farming.

If our planters would utilize time with proper energy, and work six days in the week as other people do, and as inspiration and nature directs, they would accomplish just one-third more than they do. In order to do this, there must be intelligent forethought in the arrangement of work—work for the sunshine and work for the shower. This can be easily arranged. It is done on every well regulated farm. It will require system and promptness in execution.

The employment of non-producers whenever possible, is a necessity to all true success. Idle consumers are drones in the community and leeches upon the industry of those who do work. The curse of our large plantation system of to-day is the increasing number of idlers, who prey upon the industry and prosperity of the proprietor. All the evils which followed emancipation have not yet been removed, although our labor system is rapidly adjusting itself to the new order of things. When this difficulty has been overcome, as it will be in time, another step toward independence will have been accomplished.

Diversified farming is rapidly coming into vogue, and its blessings are already visible. The area in wheat alone in the Southern States this year shows an increase of over 800,000 acres, as compared with 1881, while almost an equal increase is noted in the acreage of corn and oats. This, in itself, means a great deal. It not only indicates an increase in the production of cereals, but it means more home-made bacon and less imported provender for live-stock.

The estimated decrease in the amount necessary to meet the provision bills of this year is from $35,000,000 to $40,000,000. With this vast amount retained at home for home investment, and with the moral influence it will have upon the Southern people, a long stride will have been made towards complete independence, upon the part of the South, of the provision markets of the West.

The Prosperity of the Cotton States.

Among the papers read at Thursday's session, last week, of the Bankers' Association, at Saratoga, was one by Mr. W. H. Perkins, cashier of the Capital State Bank, at Jackson, Miss., on the industrial growth of Mississippi and the other cotton States. He said that the Yazoo delta, embracing a strip of country extending from Memphis to Vicksburg, is capable of producing as much cotton as is now grown in the United States. At present the State has only one national bank, and its capital is only $75,000. Logan H. Roots, president of the Merchants' Bank of Little Rock, Ark., said that the new crop of cotton in Arkansas is being made with great economy, so that planters will have plenty of money ahead next fall. There is need for capital to develop the mineral resources of the State and for young men to act as bookkeepers and accountants. Mr. Nelson, of Selma, Ala., said that the South was now the most prosperous country in the world. He warmly eulogized the late Thomas Scott for the part he took in building up the southern railroad system, and said that more freight is now being offered in Alabama than the railroads can transport.

Miners on the Western Road, in North Carolina.

MEERSCHAUM.

A new discovery which adds one to the list of our State minerals. Mr. W. D. Sprague, Henry, N. C., has discovered a vein of meerschaum. At first he was in doubt as to what it was—good authority had pronounced it kaoline, but not satisfied he sent specimens to a New York importer of meerschaum, who pronounced it a genuine article.

LIME.

Capt. Fagg is erecting Lime Kilns about a mile from Warm Springs. The lime he burns is a superior quality and will take the place of other limes used along this road. He can produce unlimited quantities.

Maj. Thos. H. Bomar, Civil Engineer, in charge of repairs along the W. N. C. R. R. has fine opportunities for bringing to light hidden treasures. He has called to our attention, and shown specimens of

JASPER

which occurs on this road, in beds; and is of a superior quality.

GARNETS

of all sizes and qualities, from the lowest grade to the most richly tinted. Mills are at work near Morganton, grinding garnets—used in the manufacture of emory wheels, &c.

HALLOYITE.

A very valuable bed of this rare mineral has been located by Major Bomar.

In blasting out the road beds, many lodes were cut, some of which are highly sulphuretted; but have never been assayed, and their value remains unknown. There is one very large body of

HEMATITE

which is of the best quality and probably carries a percentage of gold. He has a nice lot of specimens gathered along the line of the road.

ROCKS.

There are splendid building granites and gneises in the trans-mountain regions, besides slates, limestone, quartz spars, (spars,) shales and schists. The geologists can nowhere find a more interesting field. On the Pigeon River line there are fine marbles, the most valuable being the rose tinted—variagated. The gneisis and gneissoids are beautiful, occurring in foliated layers or stratified, and when dressed, makes a beautiful building stone.

TREES.

It is well known that North Carolina comes next to the great west, in the production of trees. Major Bomar, has just felled a chestnut which measured 9 feet in diameter. A gentleman and lady may walk through the trunk without getting near as close as they do at a Lawn Party. He is having it hollowed out to be placed at the Salisbury depot. This tree was a saplin when Columbus was sailing westward in search of the undiscovered world. By its rings it is ascertained to be 400 years old, and was felled near the famous mud cut.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

French Farming.

Every square foot of ground is put to use, and has been in use for unnumbered generations. Here and there in the distance appear patches of wood, carefully preserved and guarded, but the rest of the land is almost bare of shade. There is no brush or tangle of weed and wild flower by the roadside, no thicket by the stream. The last of these trees were eradicated ages ago, along with the last stump. A grey stone wall borders the high way. The cross roads are often sunk 2 or 3 ft. below the general level. Narrow ridges of earth mark the boundaries of the fields, and the furrows are driven so close to them that it is a wonder how the plow is turned. Single rows of poplars stretch with exasperating regularity across the landscape. They are trimmed close and sometimes every twig is removed except a bunch at the extreme top, then they look like liberty poles with bushes tied to them. There are willows by the brook, but they are pollard willows, kept for their twigs which are scrupulously cut off, and they lift their scarred and knotted trunks like hands from which all the fingers have been amputated.

STATE NEWS.

—The white graded school opened at Greensboro, on the 24th, with 180 pupils.

—The Thirteenth Annual Fair of the Roanoke and Tar River Agricultural Society will be held at the Fair Grounds near Weldon, N. C., on the 13th to the 17th November, 1882.

—There are no less than 150 applications for pardon on file in the executive office. Looking into the matter of pardons occupies at least one third of the Governor's time.

—On eight acres of ground Mr. H. H. Tate, of Greensboro, has raised this year 261 bushels of wheat. On one third of an acre, where special effort was made, he realized 20 bushels of wheat.—*Patriot.*

—Col. Daniel Shook, Sr., of Asheville, is 95 years old, and has had 224 descendants, of whom 193 are living—children, grand children, great and great great grand children. His oldest son is 70. He has lived 85 years in the same house.

—Matthews township, in this county, can boast of a woman blacksmith, who can shoe a horse as well as anybody. She is also a good wagon maker, being able to make all the work for a wagon and then iron it.—*Chatham Record.*

—The State Agricultural Department at Raleigh is in receipt of the following from Mr. M. R. Tyler, of Thomasville:

From three-fourths of an acre I have harvested forty-six bushels of uncommonly fine wheat. Not only in quantity is the yield exceptional, but the quality is remarkable—a measured bushel weighing sixty-eight pounds and six ounces. The correspondent says: "I do not think this is a case of concentrated attention upon a small portion of soil. Mr. Tyler has simply demonstrated the wonderful productiveness of Carolina sandy upland under the hands of an intelligent agriculturist; and he says, with like favoring seasons, he can make any number of acres equally fruitful. The yield is certainly a wonderful one, the weight per bushel exceeding any on record, so far as known. If anybody in North Carolina or elsewhere can beat this record the department invites them to send down samples to the State fair in October next. Mr. Tyler has been requested to send a sample of his crop to the fair, not only to compete for the wheat premiums, but to show to the world what industry and intelligence united can accomplish when devoted to the cultivation of the ground in North Carolina.

From the Industrial South.

SOUTHERN INDUSTRIES.

—The Newton cotton mills, Newton, N. C., are rapidly being equipped and will soon receive their machinery.

—The North Carolina State Fair will hold its annual meeting in October)9th to 14th inclusive) at the city of Raleigh.

— Fourteen million bushels of sweet potatoes are raised in Georgia alone, according to figures of the State Agricultural Department.

—The Potomac Manufacturing Company, Alexandria, Va., is making arrangements to ship a thousand tons of iron to Boston.

—Knoxville is thinking of erecting a cotton mill, subscriptions to the amount of $250,000 having been received for this purpose.

—Texas yet has 50,000,000 acres of unsold school lands. This will soon give her the grandest school fund of any country on the globe.

—New enterprises are springing up rapidly in Georgia. One of the latest, and, in the opinion of many, most promising, is silk culture.

—The cotton factory at Rome, Ga., which was lately organized with a capital of $40,000, will have 2,000 spindles in operation by the first of September.

—The Wilson cotton mills, Wilson, N. C., are having the plans for their new mill and machinery prepared by the Bridesburg Manufacturing Company, Philadelphia.

—At the rate Texas is growing, it is estimated in less than ten years her woolen industry will be greater and more profitable than that of the rest of the United States combined.

—The *Railway Age* announces that the establishment of extensive locomotive works at Louisville, Ky., has taken definite shape, and a company with $1,000,000 capital is to be organized.

—If the $10,000,000 said to have been invested in Florida orange culture represents an actual expenditure for setting trees, their valuation ten years hence should be not less than $1,000,000.

—The furnace at the Shelby Iron Works, Shelby, Ala., are turning out large quantities of metal. Eighty-three tons in one day last week is reported; also eighty-two tons at one run on a single day.

—Troup cotton factory, Georgia, has just completed its first year under its new organization and management, showing a clean net profit of 24 per cent. This has been done by an old factory with old machinery.

—The premium list of the Lynchburg Agricultural Society for the approaching fair has just made its appearance. The fair comes off on the 17th, the 18th, 19th and 20th of October, one week before the State Fair.

—In addition to the cotton mills now in operation at Columbus, Ga., there will soon be three others, one of which is nearly finished, the ground broken for the second, while a company is now formed to build the third.

—Sufficient stock has been taken to ensure the building of the Salt Sulphur, Union and Fort Spring telegraph line, West Virginia, and the contract for furnishing and setting the posts have been let. The line, it is expected, will be in working order in about a fortnight.

—The new factory of Mr. Swepson, near Haw River, N. C., which occupies the site of the one burned last year, is completed, and one carload of machinery for it has arrived. The factory will for the present have 2,250 spindles and 50 looms, its capacity will be increased at an early day to 5,000 spindles and 800 looms.

—Gov. Hawkins, of Tennessee, thinks the prospect of the South as a manufacturing section are very flattering, and is especially enthusiastic about his own State. About $2,000,000 are now invested in Tennessee in cotton factories, and they are in a prosperous condition, paying large profits.

—A rival of king cotton is being introduced in the South. It is the pita or silk-grass plant, which is a native of the West Indies, and which will grow perennially in the Gulf States and along the Atlantic coast. The experiments made so far with the pita have been satisfactory. A fabric of fine fibre was exhibited in Washington recently.

—Garland, who was tried in Lunenburg county, Virginia, for the murder of Addison, in that so-called duel, was acquitted Thursday afternoon. The jury returned a verdict of "not guilty" in fifteen minutes.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

FARM AND WORKSHOP.

—Millions of pounds of honey go to waste for want of bees to gather it.

—Nearly one-third of all the sugar sold on the English market is beet-sugar.

—Vegetables make good feed for hogs, and they ought to have all they will eat.

—York county, Pennsylvania, reports a colt that kills and eats chickens, pigeons and ducks.

—Twelve tons of beets to the acre is a frequent European average, from which is ex racted 1¼ tons of sugar.

—Pinkeye is troubling the horses of the blue-grass regions, Kentucky. It is also accompanied by scarlet and other fevers.

—Prices asked by American breeders of the pure-bred Polled Argus cattle as high as $850 for cows and $1500 for bulls.

—It is said a dip, of water 1 gallon, benzine eight ounces, and cayenne pepper two ounces, will kill vermin on sheep.

—One cow, horse, sheep or pig well fed is more profitable than two kept on the same amount necessary to keep one well.

—Robert A. Hall, of Richmond county, Va., raised 200 bushels of wheat this season from four acres. It was the "blackbearded wheat."

—Never use the currycomb on a horse's legs below the knee and hock. A corn broom is best, since it takes out the dirt and does not hurt the horse.

—French people are skilled agriculturists, as farming is taught practically and theologically in 27,000 out of 34,000 public schools in the country.

—There are over sixty corn canning establishments in the State of Maine, and the number of cans of corn annually put up is nearly 12,000,000.

—Experience shows that the farmer who raises his wheat, his corn, his mules and pork at home succeeds better than the one who only raises one article.

—The coming fat stock show at Chicago gives promise of still greater success than those of past years. It will be held from the 16th to the 23d of November,

—Probably no fruit is more certain or more easily grown than the plum, if the slight labor of jarring the trees and destroying the curculio is faithfully attended to.

— Double glazed windows are nearly as warm as a brick wall. The glazing must be done in a clear, dry day, so as not to inclose moist air, which would cause mistines.

—Never interrupt any conversation with a hacking Cough; it creates a bad impression. Better invest a quarter of a dollar in a bottle Dr. Bull's Cough.

—Care-worn persons, students, weak and overworked mothers will find in Brown's Iron Bitters a complete tonic, which gives strength and tone to the whole sytems.

A Beneficent Action.

The miserable looks and feelings of those confined at desks or work tables, are caused by weak Stomach, Kidneys or Bowels. Parker's Ginger Tonic without intoxicating has such a beneficent action on these organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, that rosy cheeks and good health are soon brought back again.—*Express.*

Don't Waste Money

On trashy extracts when you can buy a lasting perfume so delightfully fragrant and refreshing as Floreston Cologne.

BIRTHDAY CARDS in great variety are on hand. The larger and more expensive styles can be ordered if applied for in time at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

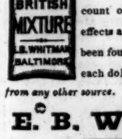
ROLAND CHILLED PLOWS.

These Plows have genuine chilled mouldboards which are harder than steel. Having the sloping landside, and reversible slip points, they are the best running and most economical Plow, to the farmer, of any made.

CHAMPION GRAIN DRILL.

This Drill has force feed distributors for both wheat and grass seed, and has the only Fertilizer attachment that will sow stickey phosphate. It is the simplest, lightest running and best Drill made.

BRITISH MIXTURE.



This celebrated Fertilizer has gained its great popularity not only on account of the price, but because its effects are uniformly good, and it has been found to give more *Fertiliser* for each dollar paid than can be procured *from any other source.*

E. B. WHITMAN,
Office and Salesroom,
No. 104 S. Charles Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
MANUFACTURER OF
Agricultural Specialties.

No. 32.—2m.

IN A FEW WEEKS

the fall session of the schools will open and

PAPER,
INKS,
PENS,
PENCILS,
COPY BOOKS,
WRITING BOOKS,
SLATES,
INKSTANDS,
MUCILAGE,
CHALK,
SCHOLARS' COMPANIONS,
SCRATCH BOOKS,
PORTFOLIOS,
EXERCISE BOOKS,
as well as all kinds of

SCHOOL BOOKS

will be wanted. Don't you forget to call at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE

for your school supplies, as cheap if not cheaper than anywhere else. Try it.

The best Writing papers always on hand.

Fancy Box Paper cheaper than ever, 15, 25, 50, 75 cents and $1 per box.

We have a good supply of "Correspondence Cards and Envelopes," 25 cents formerly 35 and 40 cents per box. Nice goods at low prices.

MANY FANCY ARTICLES

will be sold at and below cost, and no mistake for the next six weeks, such as

CHINAWARE,
TOY BOOKS,
JUVENILE BOOKS,
and a select lot of good

Miscellaneous Reading Books

at and below cost, in order to make room for

NEW GOODS.

Call and examine, and you will find many articles even lower in price than you think.

The lot comprises,
TALES,
TRAVELS,
BIOGRAPHY, &c.

Books to Suit Everybody.

Call early before the Books are sold.

A well selected stock of books can be bought here at a low price.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 17, 1882.

NEW GARDEN BOARDING SCHOOL

THIS SCHOOL has just completed its fifty-sixth year of successful work. Since its organization, even through the late war, it has been sustained without any suspension of its sessions.

The School buildings are situated six miles west of Greensboro, on the Salem Railroad, in a locality second to none in the State for its healthfulness. Valuable improvements have been made during the past two years, both for the comfort of the students and for increasing the facilities of instruction. The attendance during the year just closed, has been full.

By order of the Trustees, the Calendar has been changed. Hereafter each scholastic year will begin on the **1st MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER**, and continue ten months, with two short vacations, as shown in Catalogue. Information concerning the School will be gladly given to any on applying to

JESSE M. BUNDY, Supt.
New Garden, Guilford Co., N. C.
July 20, 1882.—29-3w.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

NORTHERN ICE!

HAVING RECEIVED A SUPPLY OF the celebrated

KENNEBEC RIVER ICE,

I am now prepared to furnish my friends, and the public generally, in Winston-Salem and neighboring towns, at short notice, with large or small quantities of the above

CLEAR, FIRM, CRYSTAL ICE,

throughout the entire season. For the convenience of my customers, I have

5, 10 and 25 pound Tickets,

I will sell in lots of $5 worth and over at a discount of 5 per cent. My wagon will deliver in

WINSTON AND SALEM

free of charge regularly every morning, "Sundays excepted," delivering the Saturday evenings for Sundays. I have completed, on the corner of 2nd and Depot streets, my

LARGE ICE-HOUSE AND OFFICE,

where I can be found at all times during business hours.

Soliciting your orders, by mail or otherwise, which shall have prompt and personal attention, I remain,

Very respectfully,
DAVID H. KING,
3rd and Depot Streets,
29-4f. WINSTON, N. C.

Two Three Cent Stamps.—On receipt of two three cent stamps the undersigned will send two sets of four cards each, of different designs, suitable for Albums or Card Books.

J. H. GOODWIN,
150 Franklin Street, Baltimore, M. D.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 75 to	90
Corn, per bushel,	1 00 to	1 10
Oats, " "	50 to	60
Rye, " "	00 to	0 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to	00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to	2 65
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to	0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to	0 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to	00
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to	00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to	00
Pork	8 to	10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	15 to	16
" Hams'	15 to	15
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to	08
Eggs, per dozen,	10 to	12
Butter, per pound,	15 to	20
Tallow, " "	6 to	8
Beeswax, " "	20 to	21
Flax Seed, per bushel,	80 to	90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	50 to	0
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to	00
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to	1
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to	2 50
Hay, per hundred	40 to	50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.	00 to	00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to	00

DRIED FRUIT.

Cherries per lb.	15 cents.
Berries " "	5 cents.
Quarter Apples,	2 to 3 cents.
Sliced "	2 to 3 cents.
Fancy, "	4 to 5 cents.
Peeled Peaches,	5 to 10 cts.
Halve and quarter Peaches,	2 to 3 cents.

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 50 to	4 50
" Good	5 50 to	7 00
" Bright	5 00 to	6 00
" Good	8 50 to	9 00
" Fine	1000 to	15 00
Fillers Common	6 00 to	7 00
" Good	9 00 to	10 00
" Fine	10 00 to	14 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to	20 00
" Good	30 00 to	40 00
" Fine	40 00 to	50 00
" Fancy	50 00 to	75 00

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal.

Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LAR AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL

always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco, Chewing Tobacco,

and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. **Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods.** with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1831.-18.

FARMERS

Look! Look!! Look!!!

TO YOUR INTEREST,

and don't fail to secure

Tate's Improved Little Monitor Grain and Seed Separator,

if you want clean seed and best grade of flour, and compete for the premiums to be awarded at the WHEAT FAIR, Aug. 26th.

Now is your time to make money by investing in one of those valuable machines.

If you have this Mill, you can get No. 1 seed out of your filthiest wheat. It will separate all the different kinds of filth, such as oats, barley, rye, cheat, cockle, smut, wild onions, rat dirt, &c., and give you two grades once running through; first grade all the largest and best matured kernels, for seed; second grade cleaned so that it will make No. 1 flour without running through the smutter, thus you save all your screenings to feed your stock. This point alone will save cost of the Machine in cleaning 300 bushels. You will also save 1 peck per acre in seeding, and make from 3 to 5 bushels more per acre in harvesting, by using the LITTLE MONITOR. You can also clean your clover and grass seed to perfection. Your oats, barley, rye, corn, buck wheat, flax seed, &c.

Don't lose any time, but call and examine the machine for yourselves. If you cannot call, send for illustrated circulars.

Shop on Main street, opposite Big Coffee Pot, Salem, N. C.

Very Respectfully,
W. M. TATE.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 3, 1882.—31-3m.

F. & H. Fries, Cotton and Woolen Manufacturers, Salem, N. C., Aug. 3, 1882.—Messrs. W. TATE & SON, Dear Sirs:—We have used one of your Little Monitors for several years and are pleased with the work; we have examined the machines you now offer to the public, and think them to be better than the one we use, and would suggest to farmers having much grain to sow or prepare for market, that they give the machine a thorough trial and thereby improve the quality of their wheat. We think every neighborhood, if not every farmer, should have at least one of your machines.

Respect ully,
F. & H. FRIES.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3. p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00 a. m Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston Lewisville Panther Creek Conrad's and Chairity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East End and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00 a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. L. SHORE, P. M.

Summer Complaints

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure* cure for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March 29, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER *never fails to afford instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach.
JOSEPH BURDITT.

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1881.
The very best medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is *sure cure* every time.
JULIUS W. DEE.

MONSONA, IOWA, March 13, 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in severe cases of cramp, colic, and cholera morbus, and it gave almost instant relief.
E. E. CALDWELL.

CARNESVILLE, GA., Feb. 28, 1881.
For twenty years I have used your PAIN KILLER in my family. Have used it many times for bowel complaints, and it *always cures.* Would not feel safe without a bottle in the house.
C. B. TATE.

MACO, MS., Jan. 23, 1881.
Have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for twelve years. It is *safe, sure, and reliable.* No mother should allow it to be out of the family.
H. I. NATES.

ONEIDA, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1881.
We began using it over thirty years ago, and it always gives immediate relief. Would hardly dare to go to bed without a bottle in the house.
W. O. SPERRY.

CONWAYBORO, S. C., Feb. 23, 1881.
Nearly every family in this section keeps a bottle in the house.
DR. E. MORTON.

U. S. CONSULATE,
CREFELD, RHENISH PRUSSIA, Feb. 8, 1881.
I have known PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER almost from the day it was introduced, and after years of observation and use I regard its presence in my household as an *indispensable necessity.*
I. S. POTTER, U. S. Consul.

BURTON-ON-TRENT, Eng.
I had been several days suffering severely from diarrhœa, accompanied with intense pain, when I tried your PAIN KILLER, and found almost instant relief.
H. J. NOONE.

31 MONTAGUE ST., LONDON, ENG.
During a residence of twenty-three years in India, I have given it in many cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, and cholera, and never knew it to fail to give relief.
R. CLARIDGE.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.
RESTORES Gray Hair to its youthful color to grey again. 50c. and $1 sizes at druggists.
Floreston Cologne.
A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75c.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once. It will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York, Proprietors and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicine.
GREAT SAVING BUYING IN LARGE SIZE.

Notice of Sale.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE.
FIFTH DISTRICT OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Winston, N. C., August 2, 1882.

Under and by right of a Warrant of Distraint, issued by the Collector of said District under his hand and official seal, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1882, whereby I am commadded, that of the Goods, Chattels and Real Estate of John H. Stipe, of the County of Forsyth, in said District, I make the sum of One Hundred and Twenty-eight Dollars and Thirty one Cents, with penalty interest and costs, I have levied upon the following decribed property to wit: A certain tract of land of about 2 Acres, in the town of Lewisville, Forsyth County, North Carolina, bounded by lands of D. H. Starb

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Dog Days ended on last Sunday.

—Full Moon last Monday at 3.57 in the afternoon.

—Mrs. H. C. Thomas and children are at Salem Hotel.

—The circus had its fleecer, and several parties were flecced.

—Fine cabbage now sells in the market at one cent per pound.

—Miss Anna Crist's school will open Monday, September, 4th.

—The new chapel for Elm Street Sunday School is now under roof.

—Rough and Ready Fire Company will parade on Saturday afternoon.

—Wm. Wimmer is night-watch at the depot, in place of J. C. Bessent.

—Camp-meeting commenced at Smith Grove, Davie county, on last Sunday.

—A. C. Vogler has completed his new residence, and will move into it this week.

—Painters are at work making improvements in the looks of rooms, &c., at the Academy.

—Internal Revenue collections for the week ending Saturday, August 26th, 1882: $30,412,11.

—The fall session of Salem Boys' School commences next Monday, September 4th.

—Wheat threshing is about over for this season, and everybody seems satisfied with their yields.

—Messrs. Linville, Teague, Lashmit and others are supplying the market with very fine grapes.

—Mrs. Foster, of Wilmington, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Hall, in this place.

—The Seventy-ninth Annual Session of Salem Academy begins on next Thursday, September 7th.

—John Schott has commenced building a residence on the corner of West and Marshall streets.

—Miss Etta Pritchett and Miss Mary Bilbro, of Greensboro, are visiting Mrs. Fagg, in this place.

—Rev. L. B. Wurreschke hold the Lovefeast at New Philadelphia Moravian church, on last Sunday.

—Solomon Chitty killed a large water moccasin and on opening the snake he discovered 42 young ones.

—H. C. Eccles and lady, of the Central Hotel, Charlotte, were the guests of Dr. Watkins and lady last week.

—Eli Spaugh cut three of his fingers very badly on Saturday last while cutting feed at the Salem Hotel stables.

—Guiteau notoriety has about sunk into oblivion, and the assassin's name is but seldom seen in the newspapers.

—John Spainhour has been making improvements on the premises he recently purchashed from Mr. McKinny.

—Snitzing parties are being held quite frequently in the country, at which the boys and girls have lots of fun.

—Owing to the large cabbage crop raised this season there will be an abundance of sauer-kraut this winter.

—The rite of baptism was administered to the infant son of F. C. and Flora Minung on Sunday. Name Henry Ralph.

—The large terrapin that was put in the fountain at the Central Hotel, Winston, some time ago, has laid seven eggs.

—C. C. Richardson, who was at Salem Hotel several weeks left for his home in Norfolk, Va., on last Saturday morning.

—Joe Hill (col.), pronounces the flesh of muskrats very palatable, he having tried a couple fine specimens given him by Calvin Hauser.

—Good crops of corn have been made this season on some of the "old fields" around town, that were formerly grazing places for cattle.

—What was the matter with the old noon-hour bell ringer last week? The welcome jingle he makes for the laborer was omitted several days.

—It is estimated that between seven and eight hundred persons attended the Memorial Lovefeast in the Moravian church in this place, on Monday, 21st ist.

—The colored Baptists of Winston held their Association meeting on Sunday last. A large number were present from Salisbury and otner points.

—A little darkey living on "Happy Hill," caught a fine string of catfish and suckers in the mill race, last Sunday, while on his way home from Sunday School.

—An old resident says that he can fathom almost any ordinary thing, but why flour remains at such high prices while wheat is so low is beyond his comprehension.

—Calvin Hauser has about cleared the mill race of muskrats. He has added two more to the number reported last week, and says no more signs of them are to be seen.

—Lewis Snider, driver on the Mt. Airy hack line, brought down several young men from Mt. Airy, on Wednesday of last week, who were on their way to Colorado.

—Some colored boys used very indecent language and were otherwise rude towards a couple of white girls, near Salem bridge, last Saturday. A chastising is in store for them if they repeat the offence

—On next Sunday morning Rev. Dr. Rondthaler, of the Moravian church, will exchange pulpits with Rev. F. H. Johnston, of the Presbyterian church, Winston.

—The inclemency of the weather last Sunday morning prevented a great many persons who had intended attending the Baptist Association at Clemmonsville from going.

—Judging from the large quantities of peaches that we hear are being distilled this season, the old time beverage, "peach and honey," will be a fashionable exhilarator again.

—An exchange tells of a young lady who fainted when "Jumbo," Barnum's monster elephant, passed by her in a procession.

A mouse introducing itself into a room has often caused like results.

—The Memorial contribution for Foreign Missions, given by the congregation of the Moravion church, in this place, closed on Wednesday night of last week amounting to $350.40.

—Lewis Snider, driver on the hack line between this place and Mt. Airy, informs us that he ate corn bread on Tuesday of last week which was made of meal ground from corn raised this season by D. N. Dalton.

—An exchange says that John Stone, after travelling over two continents, married Sallie Moss, and has settled in East Tennessee.

One instance where a rolling stone gathered moss.

—Eli Spaugh, 'bus driver at the Salem Hotel, informs us that while digging Irish potatoes in the Hotel garden, the other day, he came across one that measured 12 inches in length and weighing one pound and a half.

—While fine Post Offices are being built in other towns, couldn't the hole in the floor of our Post Office building, near the door, be stopped before some one takes an unexpected journey to the cellar beneath.

—The Public Schools of Salem and Winston will commence on the first day of September. S. A. Hege and F. D. L. Messer will have charge of them as heretofore. They are good and experienced teachers.

—The following gentlemen contributed wheat in sheaf to be exhibited at the State Fair: J. P. Crews, H. A. Lowry, W. T. Vogler, A. L. Reid, J. Nicholson; Aug. Fogle, sheaf rye and timothy; John Boner and A. L. Reid, sheaf oats.

—The following persons were registered at the Salem Hotel last week: Hon. Germain Bernard, Senator from Pitt county; McD. Boyd and Wm. Bernard, Pilot Mountain; H. C. Scales, Rockingham; Mrs. Spate and Mrs. Barlow, Tarboro, N. C.

—By notice of A. I. Butner, County Superintent of Public Instruction, in another column, it will be seen that he will open a Normal school in the Court-room, at Winston, which all persons expecting to teach public schools are requested to attend.

—As plentiful and cheap as fruit and melons are this summer, it seems there are some persons who enjoy them better when stolen. A citizen of this place informs us that he has a fine cantalope patch in his garden which is visited by a thief quite frequently.

—Joe Johnson (col.) says that if wooden pegs are driven in mole roads and tapped with a hammer or some other instrument for several mornings it will completely rid a garden of those pests. As Joe offered to bet ten dollars against five cents, there must be some virtue in it. What think you, August.

—Fine strawberry lemonade can now be made out of ice and water, colored with cochineal to give it a strawberry appearance. A reporter saw the red lemonade man with the circus making it on Tuesday. It retailed at 5 cents a glass, and those who tried it all pronounce it very—miserable.

—The Messrs. Fries wish to collect a lot of old relics, for exhibition at the State Fair. Parties possessing anything of interest will confer a favor by communicating with F. & H. Fries, Salem, N. C. The articles should be from this section, not necessarily confined to this county.

—A little girl of James Ketner, of Winston, was fatally burnt on Sunday evening last by the explosion of an oil can, while she was attempting to kindle a fire by pouring oil on the wood from the can. The little girl said she lit a match, put it in the stove, and took the can to pour oil on it, having seen her mother do the same thing.

—A certain young clerk was considerably embarrassed the other day while trying to fit a young lady with kid gloves. She found it difficult to pull the gloves on, when the clerk, wishing to assist, asked her to give him her hand. "I-I c-a-n-'t," she whispered, blushing, "I-I'm c-o-n-g-a-g-e-d," Our young friend, the clerk, started on a search for the glove-stretcher.

—Don't you forget that C. R. Welfare has a fresh stock of

SEASONABLE GOODS

at the Boner & Crist old stand, in Salem, N. C. He will sell his goods as cheap as the cheapest for cash, dried fruit and good country produce

—On last Friday, while David Yontz, a youth living at Thomas Fishel's, was on his way home from town, where he had been selling produce, he was attacked by two negro men, near the branch on the Cucumber road, known as the "Sheppard Branch," and robbed of what money he had about his person. Such marauders such be caught and dealt with as they deserve to be. We also learn that an old man was robbed in a similar manner, a few day before, by a couple of negro men who were no doubt the same rascals that robbed Yontz.

—An old darkey, whose eyes were considerably larger at the time than his stomach, bought the largest water melon he could get out of a pile, the other day, for a dime. He sat down to it, and after devouring half of it his greediness was satisfied. Taking the other half and hiding it in an empty goods box, he went on his way, intending to come back and finish it when what he had ate had settled. A little darkey, who had an eye to business, confiscated the half in the box, and when the old darkey returned and found his melon gone he remarked to himself: "Dar now, dis is a mysterious wurl. A pusson can't set aside de pleasures ob life for a few minutes widout dar disappearing in a mysterious way." "Call it mysterious if you want to," answered Tink, who saw the little darkey steal the melon.

—The other night an old soldier related the following anecdote about some of the boys who went on a "provision raid," one night during the late war:

It had been planned during the day that they should visit a certain farm-house, several miles from the camp, and replenish their somewhat scanty larder with a supply of poultry, fresh pork and what other eatables they could find. When night came they "slipped the guard" and after walking a couple of hours reached the house. All was quiet, the farmer and his family having retired, which afforded the marauders a good opportunity for searching the premises. The hennery was visited and found empty. The hog pens, like the hennery, contained nothing. The smoke-house proved barren, and the milk and butter house was in no condition to pander to their wants. Finding that they were foiled, they began retracing their way back to camp, when a solitary bee-hive was discovered sitting in the yard. Determined to carry some trophy back to camp, a blanket which one of the party carried on the raid, in case of emergency, was quickly thrown over the hive, which was immediately shouldered, and the tramp for camp resumed. Arriving at their quarters, the hive, which was supposed to be well filled with choice honey on account of its being so heavy, was put in a secure place and left till morning when the process of "smoking out the bees" and taking the honey began. A slow fire was built, and the hive so arranged that the smoke entered it. A half hour or more elapsed, and as no bees were seen to come from the hive it was decided that they were all killed. The hive was then placed bottom up, and while the soldiers crowded around it one of the party gently removed the blanket and exposed to the view of the honey-loving veterans a *bee hive full of ashes*. The boys had carried off a bee hive that the old lady at the farm-house used for an *ash hopper*.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—On Tuesday morning of last week, in company with the Sheriff, who was taking five prisoners to the stockade at Walnut Cove, I left Winston. The prisoners seemed jovial enough, and were anxious about their dinners, and when served up, they wondered if "beef steak would be forthcoming to-morrow." We reached the stockade about 3, P. M. Although jovial on the road, the prisoners were not so merry when they had been dressed in the prison stripes, and began to realize that the way of the transgressor is hard. The manager, Mr. Alcott, explained the operations of his gang of hands. It is infinitly better to let them earn their living than the old mode of confinement. We spent the night with Mr. Hugh Lewis. The tobacco crop is very fine, and the yield will be large. Corn is very fine. The apple crop far surpasses that of ours. Mr. Nat. Thomasson's crop of apples was the finest we saw.

Geo. Nissen & Co. are moving their saw mill from near Clemmonsville to West Bend in Yadkin. Mr. Spaugh will take charge of a saw mill at Lewisville.

The Elm Street Public School will open on Monday next. S. A. H.

STOKES COUNTY.—We learn that a number of the brandy distilleries in this section will not be reported for duty this season, the owners, saying that under the new arrangements they are to be visited so often and by so many revenue officers, that feeding them and their horses, to say nothing of the brandy they drink, will consume all the profits. One man near Danbury had commenced, but stopped short off when he heard of the arrangements; another had his bond ready to put in, but says he will not still a single peach or apple.—*Danbury Reporter.*

DAVIDSON COUNTY STATISTICS.—From the abstract of the Register of Deeds we gather the following facts: There are assessed for taxation in the county, 385,386 acres of land, valued at $1,422,898; 933 town lots, valued at $154,380, making the total valuation of land in the county, $1,577,278; 3,275 horses, 1,334 mules, 22 jacks, 7 jennics, 77 goats, 8,606 cattle, 16,869 hogs, 10,519 sheep, and other taxable property, amounting to $2,515,923. This includes real property.

The total amount of state tax levied,—including special taxes—is $7,174.59. The amount levied for school taxes is $9,951.30. The taxes levied for county purposes are 26 cents on $100, and 78½ cents on each poll, amounting to $8,794.52.—*Lexington Dispatch.*

NOTICE.

Ordered, by the County Board of Education, that $100 of the Public School Fund be appropriated to A. I. Butner, County Superintendent of Public Instruction, for the purpose of carrying on, in the town of Winston, a Teachers' Institute, for the term of six weeks, beginning on Tuesday, the 5th day of September, 1882.

By the above order of the Board of Public Instruction, the County Superintendent will open a Normal School at Winston, on Tuesday, Sept. 5th, and continue the same for six weeks. All persons expecting to teach in the Public Schools during the coming winter, are requested to attend. School will open in the court-room.

Yours respectfully,
A. I. BUTNER,
County Superintendent.

Forsyth County Wheat Fair.

On Saturday last was farmers day in Forsyth County. The inauguration of the first Wheat Fair in this county was a success in every way. The spacious floor of Pace's Warehouse was filled with farmers, their wives and daughters, and citizens of Salem-Winston. The Fair was opened with prayer by Rev. C. C. Dodson, of the Methodist E. church, at 11½ o'clock.

M. W. Norfleet very efficiently acted as Master of Ceremonies.

C. B. Watson then delivered and eloquent and appropriate address of welcome, followed by Rev. J. E. Petree in behalf of the farmers.

The specimens of wheat, 26 in number, were of the finest varieties, and of the very best qualities. No better wheat could have been shown anywhere. Prominent among the best were the Red Rust Proof, exhibited by George Mitchell and A. E. Conrad, and whose display was very fine, having sacks of wheat cleaned by machinery, and a sack just as it came from the thresher. Next came the famous Kivett, white wheat, which turned out so satisfactory this year. The "old Baltimore White" was there in its glory. Much of the wheat was sown on old land, well prepared, with an application of 200 lbs. of "Star Brand" fertilizer per acre. We noticed several lots, exceptionally fine, grown without fertilizer, on old land which had been in broom sedge for years. Julius Hege was on hand with a sack of his "Eldorado" wheat, and attracted much attention. Several heads were shown and occasioned considerable surprise. The grain of the Eldorado is white and plump, and promises to be an excellent wheat. The yield we believe was at the rate of 35 bushels from one sowing.

Among the exhibitors we noticed Isaac Petree, I. A. Petree, Rev. J. E. Petree, J. P. Crews, John Beeson, B. Beeson, A. E. Conrad, J. J. Marshall, Jas. Reich, R. L. Cox, W. M. Stewart, Alfred Ebert, Wm. Meyers, Geo. Mitchell, David Endsley, J. E. Mickey, Glenn & Franklin, Jacob Glenn (col.), J. L. Pratt, Aug. Fogle, E. N. Speas, A. L. Reed, J. Waddell.

Every section of the County was represented. It was indeed gratifying to all to meet together and talk over the rich harvest this year has produced. The projectors received many highly valued compliments for their enterprise, from the farmers of the county.

The address of C. B. Watson was well received. He regarded this as a great day for the county, and hoped a regular County Fair would result from this display. Rev. J. E. Petree gave his experience as to the importance of securing the best seed grain to realize the best crops. His address was well timed and to the point.

The following gentlemen were chosen as judges: Dr. L. G. Hunt, of Yadkin; Col. B. Bailey, Stokes; Messrs. W. I. Idol, Guilford; S. S. Jones, Davidson; I. Roberts, Davie. Then began their work of examination, and passing judgment upon the wheat exhibited.

The following is the award of the premiums:

WHITE WHEAT.

1st premium, for 5 bushels best white wheat, Geo. Mitchell, $25. 2d, for 2d quality, A. Fogle,—3 bushels best white wheat. 3d, for 3d quality, Alfred Ebert—2 bushels best white wheat.

RED WHEAT.

1st premium, for 5 bushels best red wheat, Geo. Mitchell—$25. 2d, for 2d quality, J. Petree—3 bushels red wheat. 3rd, for 3rd quality, A. E. Conrad—2 bushels red wheat.

PREMIUMS OF FERTILIZERS.

No. 1. For the largest yield and best wheat on 10 acres, 4 sacks Star Brand Wheat Manure—J. J. Marshall.

No. 2. For the largest yield and best wheat on 5 acres, 3 sacks same—J. J. Marshall.

No. 3. No competition. The premium was divided. One sack given to J. P. Crews and one to A. E. Conrad.

No. 4. For the largest yield and best wheat on 1 acre, 1 sack same—A. Fogle.

The Stand was neatly decorated with flowers, wheat sheaves, green corn shocks—all beautifully arranged.

Just previous to the opening of the fair a fine lot of new Tobacco raised by Geo. Mitchell, was sold, bringing $25 per hundred pounds.

At 2½ o'clock Col. L. L. Polk, of Raleigh, delivered the address.

We clip the following from the *Leader*:

"He made complimentary allusion to the enterprise of Winston and her rapid growth, and also to the projectors of the enterprise so auspiciously begun. He cited copious statistics on the cereal productions of America and Europe, and compared statements between States, and between the different sections of our own State, showing to our surprise that the heaviest average yield per acre is to be found east of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad—Camden county taking the lead. Col. Polk is an interesting and pleasing speaker, and when you strike him on this subject, it is like striking an agricultural bonanza in the way of information. His speech was well received, listened to attentively by the large crowd, and we are certain it will do much good in this section where we have so little public speaking on the subject of farming. Said an old farmer: 'It is a pleasure to hear that man speak. He talks like he knows what he is talking about, and he talks sense.'"

Specimens of the wheat exhibited will be sent to the approaching State Fair and the other to the Boston Exposition.

The Salem Amateur Band furnished the music in its very best style.

Improvement for Mind and Body.

There is more strength-restoring power in a bottle of Parker's Ginger tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. As an appetizer, blood purifier and kidney corrector, there is nothing like it, and invalids consequently find it a wonderful invigorant for mind and body.—*Commercial.*

Found at Last.

An agreeable dressing for the hair, that will stop its falling, has been long sought for. Parker's Hair Balsam, distinguished for its purity, fully supplies this want.

The Winston Light Infantry at Kernersville.

On last Monday morning (21st inst.), to the utter astonishment, but delight of the citizens of Kernersville, 12 or 15 of our noble Winston boys, composing a part of the Winston Light Infantry, swooped down upon us, making the oldest inhabitant raise his window, peep out and exclaim: "This is something never before witnessed in the thriving little town of Kernersville. A military company in full dress parading our streets." At 1 o'clock their gallant and efficient Captain, J. D. Burch, ordered the Company to fall in ranks and were marched to the grounds below the depot which had been selected for the target shooting. Each man was allowed three shots—the prize being a beautiful silver cup. Messrs. C. B. Hasten and T. A. Lyon were made judges, and the following is the score—100 yards being the range:

Capt. J. D. Burch,	0 0 3
T. M. Benton,	0 0 5
J. C. Bessent,	0 0 0
W. A. Moore,	5 4 3
R. C. Crute,	0 0 0
J. L. McGallard,	2 3 4
F. A. Martin,	0 0 4
W. T. Johnson,	0 2 3
Joe Reid,	0 4 2
R. V. Stilla,	0 0 0
R. H. Woodson,	0 0 4
B. D. Graham,	0 0 0
J. O. White,	0 4 3

The successful shot was W. A. Moore, and accordingly the company was marched back to the Sapp Hotel where N. W. Sapp, Esq., was called for and in a brief but pointed speech, presented the silver cup to Mr. W. A. Moore. He also, in behalf of the citizens of Kernersville, gave the company a hearty welcome to our town and to the hospitalities of the people. Dinner was then announced and the Company repaired to the dining-room of the Sapp Hotel, and before them was a table loaded with all the rich and rare luxuries that heart could wish. It is useless to say the boys enjoyed the dinner, for by a unanimous vote they decided to excurt to Kernersville every Monday and come between times if invited. After dinner a meeting of the Company was called in the parlor of the Sapp Hotel, and the following Resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Winston Light Infantry are hereby tendered the kind, generous and appreciative citizens of Kernersville for the many courtesies so lavishly bestowed upon us.

Resolved further, That a vote of thanks be tendered Dr. B. J. Sapp, the pleasant and accommodating proprietor of the Sapp Hotel, also his kind and amiable wife for unbounded courtesies and hospitalities so freely shown us. Also a vote of thanks are heartily tendered T. A. Lyon, Editor of the Kernersville *News*, for the kind manner in which he received us and his untiring efforts to make the occasion both profitable and pleasant to all. At 4 o'clock the company left for their homes in Winston, we hope carrying with them kind remembrances of our town and people and a rebinding of the ties that link us together as one people.—*Kernersville News.*

MARRIED.

In Mt. Airy, by Rev. B. W. Mebane, Mr. JAS. G. BANNER, of Manor, Texas, to Miss MARY BELLE GILMER, of Mt. Airy.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

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RETAIL DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

WINSTON, N. C., MAY 20TH, 1882.

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OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS

are separate from our RETAIL STORE, and are fitted up especially for the business. In these departments we carry a large and well selected stock of Goods, bought with an eye to the wants of the merchants of the surrounding country. Our prices compare favorably with those of the leading houses both in this State and in Richmond, Va. A large proportion of these goods we buy direct from first hands, in original packages, and not only secure the lowest prices obtainable, but also save all the discounts. We sell at Factory Prices:

T. Miles and Son's Philadelphia Hand Made Shoes,

J. & P. COATS' SPOOL COTTON, BELLEMONT,

GRANITE & RANDLEMAN PLAIDS,

Fries' Jeans, Cottonades,

BUNCH COTTON & ARISTA SHEETING,

THOMASVILLE SHOES, &C,

The Merchants of the surrounding counties will save money by giving us their orders.

OUR RETAIL STORE IS EQUALED BY NONE IN WESTERN N. C.

—WE SELL AT LOWEST PRICES—

Dress Goods, Notions, Trimmings, Laces, Fringes, Hamburgs, Cottonades, Linen Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, Clothing, Stetton Hats, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Umbrellas, Parasols. Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Leads, Syrup, Coffee, Sugar, Salt, Leather, Meat, Lard, Flour, Corn, Ship Stuff, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Hoes, Mattocks, Grass Blades, Sythes and Cradles, Axes, Trace Chains, Tames, Locks, Screws, Butts, Saws, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Plows, Cutlery, Tin Ware, &c.

We buy WHEAT, OATS, RYE, CORN, PEAS, BEANS, FLAX SEED, EGGS, BUTTER, BEESWAX, FLOUR, DRIED FRUITS and all other salable produce.

We invite you to call and examine our stock and prices.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so characteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS, ST. LOUIS, MO., NOV. 30th, 1881. 3104 Wash Avenue.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

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TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. OFFICE, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK. (Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

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North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Feb. 19 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	8 55 a m	6 50 p m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	8 51 p m
" High Point	7 20 a m	10 44 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	11 20 p m
Leave Greensboro	8 25 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	11 04 a m	
" Durham	11 48 a m	
" Raleigh	1 15 p m	
Leave "	1 40 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	4 20 p m	

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 00 p m. Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Feb. 19, 188 .	No. 5 Daily	[illegible]
Leave Goldsboro	10 20 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	
Leave "	4 10 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 23 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 07 p m	
" Greensboro	8 50 p m	
Leave "	9 10 p m	6 m
Arrive High Point	9 43 p m	6 m
" Salisbury	11 05 p m	7 m
" Charlotte	12 50 a m	11 52 a m

No. 18, Dly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 5 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 2 20 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 20 p m	8 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 36 p m	9 41 a m
" Salem	11 20 p m	10 15 a m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 17 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 20 a m
Arrive Raleigh	10 15 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	3 30 p m
Arrive University	5 15 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	6 15 p m

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THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Root Pruning.

The experiments were made on the apple and pear. A vigorous apple tree, eight or ten years old, which had scarcely made any fruit buds, has done best when about half the roots were cut in one season, and half three years later, by going half way around on opposite sides in one year and finishing at the next pruning, working two feet underneath to sever downward roots. It has always answered well also to cut from such trees all the larger and longer roots about two and a half feet from the stem, leaving the smaller and weaker ones longer, and going half way around, as already stated. The operation was repeated three or four years later by extending the cut circle a foot or two further away from the tree. By this operation unproductive fruit trees became thickly studded with fruit spurs and afterward bore profusely. This shortening of the roots has been continued in these experiments for twenty years with much success, the circle of roots remaining greatly circumscribed. The best time for the work has been found to be in the latter part of August and beginning of September, when growth has nearly ceased and while the leaves are yet on the trees, causing greater increase of bloom buds the following year than when performed after the leaves have fallen.—*London Garden.*

Utilizing Carcasses.

A cheap lot of manure may be made of an old carcass of a horse or cow, etc., which are often drawn away to the woods to pollute the atmosphere. Do not do this, but put down four or five loads of muck or sod, roll the carcass over it, and sprinkle it over with quick lime, covering over immediately with sod or mold sufficient to make, with that already beneath, twenty good-sized wagon loads, and you will have $25 worth of the best of fertilizers in less than a year, and no fear need be felt in applying to any crop. One beauty of this plan is, the animals need not be moved far away, there being not the least stench. All animals which you are unfortunate enough to lose can be utilized in this way, and be made to go a great way toward replacing them. Smaller animals, such as sheep, calves, dogs and cats, can be treated in the same manner, with about the average amount of sod or muck proportionate to their size. When possible, place three or four in one pile, as the labor of covering would be proportionately less; but it is not much work to make a heap of any animal, however large or small. —*Turf, Field and Farm.*

About Berries.

Every one who has gathered wild blackberries is aware that the stems grow to the height of six or eight feet, and bend gracefully over at the top. The lower part of the cane bears little or no fruit, it being nearly all at the top of the bush. The same happens on a smaller scale with the raspberry when left to itself. While we cultivate the blackberry for better fruit than the wild plants usually afford, we should also have more of it, and more conveniently placed on the bushes. From questions that are asked, it is evident that all are not aware that the stems of the blackberry and raspberry (at lease those cultivated for fruit) are only biennisl. The plant throws up from the root, often at some distance from the old stems, vigorous shoots, which grow rapidly, and by autumn will become ripe and hard canes, like the old ones. The old canes, which have given a crop of fruit, have completed their work, and, though they may remain alive for awhile, will be all dead by next spring. When the fruit has been gathered, it is best to cut the canes entirely away, to give room to the new ones. These should have more attention than they usually receive; if left to themselves they will become just like the wild plants, straggling, and with their fruit all at the top. Not only on accounnt of the greater quantity of fruit, but for the ease in picking it, should the canes be pruned. Blackberry canes should never grow over five feet and many prefer to keep them at three feet high. Whenever the green shoot has reached the desired height, remove the top, or growing point, which, being tender, may be pinched off with the thumb and finger. Soon after this is done branches will start along the stem, and these should also be pinched, the lower ones when eighteen inches long and the upper twelve inches. By a little attention, once a week or oftener, giving the needed pinching, the blackberry, instead of being a long straggling shrub, catching at the clothing of all who approach it, may be brought into the form of a neat pyramidal bush, which, the next season, will be loaded from bottom to top. The same treatment may be followed with raspberries, which are usually kept shorter. One of the greatest pleasures in gardening is found in training and shaping plants and making them grow as we wish, and effects of this are strikingly shown in the blackberry and raspberry.—*American Agriculturist.*

Cutting and Curing Hay.

The following article from the St. Louis *Journal of Agriculture* is, with few exceptions, of general application: Farmers in the latitude of St. Louis are (or at least should be) in the midst of haymaking. It is even a little late for the cutting and curing of clover Clover should be cut as soon as about a third of the heads begin to look brown. It should then be cured as rapidly as practicable and housed as soon as cured. In curing clover should be spread evenly over the ground as soon as cut if the dew is off, and the more frequently it is turned the better, until it becomes so dry that the leaves begin to crackle and break off, when it should be left untouched until cured. When it is sufficiently cured may be determined by taking a wisp of it and wringing it in the hands. If no sap exudes from the stalk when wringing it should be housed at once, and can be with safety, no matter how large the quantity stowed away in the mow or loft. If four quarts of salt be scattered over each ton of clover hay as moved it will be all the better, though this is not absolutely necessary to secure first-class hay. We have more than once seen a large mow filled fifteen feet deep with clover hay, cured in the manner indicated, in three or four consecutive days, and come out in the winter and spring following as rich and sweet as could be desired. When so cured clover makes the best of hay for milch cows, young cattle and sheep. Nothing equals it as a butter producing hay. Clover should never be put in stacks if this can be avoided, for the reason that the crooked form of the vines or stalks prevents it from shedding rain freely. Besides, its leaves and stalks are very porous and absorb and retain water very readily. If stacked at all the upper and outer part of the stack should be formed out of coarse hay of some kind, or straw that will shed rain freely. Timothy for hay should be cut, commencing when the stalks are in the highest stage of bloom, and continued as rapidly as practicable until the entire crop is cut, cured and housed or stacked. It is a mistaken notion to allow timothy, intended for hay, to stand until the seeds begin to ripen or even to form. We know that many persons, especially in the Western States, maintain a different theory, and practice it by letting it stand until the seeds are so ripe that they grow readily. Nevertheless the most intelligent and skilled farmers and all the chemists agree that timothy cut in the bloom and properly cured contains more nutriment, more fat and flesh-producing elements, than at any other period of its growth. And all the horses, cattle and sheep give their testimony that it is preferable as food. True, more weight of hay may be obtained by letting timothy stand until the seeds become well formed or begin to ripen. But this is always at the expense of its nutritious qualities. The stalk fiber will have become woody, the leaves will have lost a large proportion of their starch and sugar, and the seeds being so very small and somewhat hard are necessarily imperfectly masticated, and consequently imperfectly digested, or not digested at all. Nor will stock eat it in large quantities. Late fall timothy makes just the hay conscienceless landlords and livery stable keepers desire for their patrons' horses, but they always manage to buy it of the producer at a low price per ton. It is never quoted in the markets as extra or choice, no matter how well cured and preserved. Hay of whatever kind should be housed instead of being stacked or ricked, if practicable. If stacked, it pays to give a skilled or expert hand in stacking large wages to do the work, instead of intrusting this to the hands of a novice, as the hay saved, and its better condition when the time comes for feeding it out, is pretty certain to save more than double the wages usually paid a good stacker, even in favorable seasons. If the season should be unusually wet so much the worse. If hay must be stacked for lack of barn room, it should never be stacked on the ground. Instead a substantial "stack bottom" should be built, and that high enough from the ground to admit a current of air beneath it. Ordinary farm rails laid upon a range of poles will answer pretty well for this purpose. But parties who stack hay every year would do well to cut poles of the proper length and keep them on hand for this purpose. But in any event never stack hay on the ground.

Sex of Eggs.

A correspondent of the London *Journal of Horticulture* says in reference to this question: Last winter an old poultry keeper told me he could distinguish the sex in eggs. I laughed at him, and was none the less skeptical when he told me the following secret: Eggs with the air bladder on the center of the crown of the egg will produce cockerels; those with the bladder on one side will produce pullets. The old man was so certain of the truth of this dogma, and his poultry yard so far confirmed it that I determined to make experiments upon it this year. I have done so, carefully registering the egg bladder vertical or bladder on one side, rejecting every one in which it was not decidedly one or the other, as in some it is only very slightly out of the center. The following is the result: Fifty-eight chickens were hatched, three are dead, eleven are yet too young to decide upon their sex. Of the remaining forty-four every one has turned out true to the old man's theory. This, of course, may be an accidental coincidence, but I shall try the experiment again.

Recipes.

APPLE PUDDING.—Take one quart of stewed apples, a quarter of a pound of butter, four eggs, some grated bread, a nutmeg, and sweeten to taste; bake in a slow oven.

CANDIED ORANGE.—This is a delicacy which is easily made. Peel and quarter the oranges; make a syrup in the proportion of one pound of sugar to one pint of water; then take it from the fire and dip the quarters of orange in the syrup; let them drain on a fine sieve, placed over a platter, so that the syrup will not be wasted; let them drain thus until cool, when the sugar will crystallize. These are nice served with the last course of dinner.

CUP PUDDINGS.—Make half a pint of milk hot and stir into it two ounces of clarified dripping; let it cool, and then add two ounces of powdered sugar, two ounces of flour, the yolks of three eggs and the whites of two (whisked separately); flavor with a little grated lemon peel and beat the mixture well. Grease some small tins or cups, fill them three parts full, bake half an hour, and serve with sweet sauce. Sauce—Put a small pot of red currant jelly into a stewpan with a gill of water; boil and pour round the pudding.

SOUPS.—To make nutritious and palatable soup, with flavors well mingled, requires study, practice and good taste. The best basis for soup is lean uncooked meat, a pound of meat to a quart of water, to which may be added chicken, turkey, beef or mutton bones well broken up; a mixture of beef, mutton and veal, with a bit of ham bone, all cut fine, makes a higher flavored soup than any single meat; the legs of all meats are rich in gelatine, an important constituent of soup. The best herbs are sage, thyme, sweet marjoram, tarragon, mint, sweet basil, parsley, bay leaves, cloves, mace, celery seed and onions. The best seasoning is that which is made up of the smallest quantity from each of many spices. The good soupmaker must be a skillful taster.

SMELL OF PAINT.—To get rid of this most objectionable odor in a chamber or a living room, slice a few onions and put them in a pail of water in the center of the room; close the doors, leave the window open a little, and in a few hours the disagreeable smell will have almost gone. Another method is to plunge a handful of hay into a pailful of water and let it stand in the newly painted room over a night; this plan is also effectual. The foregoing have the important advantage of being simple remedies, as the necessary materials are always easily obtainable. Yet another plan, but it is rather more complicated. Place a grate of lighted charcoal on a piece of flag or slate in the center of the room and throw on it a handful or two of juniper berries; shut out all ventilation from the room for twenty-four hours. The doors and windows can then be opened, when it will be found that the nasty, sickly smell of paint has entirely gone. The furniture may be left in the room during the process, and none of it will be injured.—*California Architect.*

Sad End of a Sad Story.

Our Vienna correspondent, referring to the late painful case of suicide by two young girls, observes: The poor girl's account of her lover's indifference and his father's hardness of heart might be deemed exaggerated had not subsequent circumstances shown them to be true to the letter. Old Count Condenhoven was so shocked at the whole event that he left the castle the same day on which the corpses were found. The young counts ordered a decent funeral for the girls, and made the gardener cut all the flowers to be found in hot-house and gardens to deck their coffins and their grave. The old count, on returning to Ottenheim, heard of this, and immediately gave orders the very reverse of those given by his sons. The girls were buried outside the churchyard wall in the early morning, when no one knew of the ceremony, and when no friendly hand could throw earth upon them with a pitying heart.—*London News.*

An alligator recently killed at Montezuma, Ga., was found on being opened to contain a flint arrowhead and an ancient piece of pottery—a plate covered with curious hieroglyphics.

FOR THE LADIES.

Wearing the Hair.

The styles of wearing the hair are various, and indicate a desire on the part of the hairdressers to do away with the graceful simplicity that has been in vogue for some time past. Looped braids falling on the neck replace the compact Grecian knot. The old-fashioned "French twist" of our mothers' days has been revived; also the large bows formed of hair, which were fashionable some twenty years ago, and which preceded the chignon. Finger-puffs on the top of the head are also worn; so too are the two long drooping ringlets, falling on the neck, which the Princess of Wales brought into favor at the time of her marriage.

An Egyptian Lady.

She wore, first a chemise of some thin white material, with loose sleeves, embroidered round the edge, hanging over her hands; then a large pair of crimson silk trousers, so long and wide that they entirely concealed her bare feet; then came a garment like the Turkish anteree, descending to the feet before, hanging in a train behind and opening at the sides, with long sleeves open from the wrist to the elbow and falling back so as to expose those of the chemise beneath. The dress was made of crimson damask and embroidered all round the edge with black braiding, and was confined—not at the waist, but over the hips—with an Indian shawl wound two or three times round and knotted before. The last garment was a jacket, reaching only to the waist, with half sleeves, made of an exceedingly rich stuff of dark blue silk, embroidered all over in running pattern with gold and edged with gold braiding and buttons. Three large silver amulet cases, containing charms, were hung over the shawl girdle. The headdress is the prettiest part of the Egyptian costume and Sofia's was exceedingly rich. Her hair was divided into twenty or thirty small braids hanging over her shoulders, to the end of each of which was affixed three silk cords strung with gold coins of various sizes. Two rows of gold coins, as large as a half-crown piece, laid close together, encircled her forehead; and at each temple depended a cluster of smaller ones, with an agate ornament in the middle. The back of her head was covered with a small Egyptian fez, ornamented with a large piece of solid gold and bound on by a handkerchief of embroidered crape. She wore two necklaces of gold coins, thickly strung together, and each individual piece of money depending from a massive ornament in the form of a fish; one of these necklaces was long, and the other just encircled her throat; and between them was a string of beads of Egyptian agates, as large as birds' eggs, and strung together with golden links. Her earrings were of gold filigree in the shape of flowers, and her bracelets, of which she wore several, of massive gold and silver. We computed that she carried about £350 on her person in coin alone, without including other ornaments.—*Mrs. Pomer's Pilgrimage.*

Fashion Notes

Woolen dresses, to be tasteful, should be made as plain as possible.

Chemises are made with a V front, to be worn with V front dress bodies.

The lace fichu so popular this summer will be reduced to a full ruche by fall.

Lace and embroidery remain the favorite trimming for all kinds of dresses.

Ficelle net will cover the collars and cuffs of many dressy costumes in the fall.

The wraps adopted by young American girls abroad are of masculine cut and tailor finish.

Pompons and ostrich feathers form the trimmings of the largest number of summer dress hats.

White blouse waists are worn under long, loose jackets for seaside and mountain fatigue costumes.

Immense hats of drawn or shirred crape, mull and veiling are worn at European seaside resorts.

The half-fitting princesse dress, with its superimposed draperies, flounces and trimmings, holds its ground for children's toilets.

Tulle and other soft, gauzy stuffs showing chenille dots on the surface are fashionable material for ball-dresses worn at watering places this season.

Bonnets made of india rubber and trimmed with flowers, recently introduced by Paris modistes, resemble willow baskets filled with flowers.

Seaside hats are many of them lined with dark blue mull or Turkey red calico, and trimmed on the outside with a gay handkerchief.

Old-fashioned palm-leaf fans, ornamented with hand-painting in showy designs in oil or water colors, are in demand.

The costliest costumes are invariably combinations of two or more materials, with lace, embroidery and other trimmings thrown in ad libitum.

The favorite linings for seaside hats of manila and palmetto straws are of dark blue mull or Turkey red calico, while a gay handkerchief trims the outside.

The daughters of the Prince of Wales wear wash prints for morning and white muslin for evening toilet in summer, and plain gray serge for day dress in winter.

The present simple and becoming style of hair dressing is made to look charming by the addition of diamond pins stuck here and there in the low chignon and amid the fluffy waves.

Corsage bouquets of natural flowers are worn high on the left side and as large as ever. Roses remain the favorite flower—several kinds in various shades of color forming the most admired bouquets.

Moire this season very seldom forms the whole of a costume. It is only used in combination with other materials, such as satin, foulard, taffetas, lawn silk or cashmere. It quite frequently forms the skirt or bodice alone, the other portions of the toilet being of a contrasting material, or it is frequently employed for facings, collar, sash, pelerine, cuffs and vest, in the formation of a new costume or the renovation of one of a past season.

The First Monument to a Woman.

In New Orleans, at a meeting of the Margaret Monument association, the plan was adopted for the decoration of the triangle at the junction of Camp and Prytania streets, and the contracts let for the erection of a monument to Margaret Houghery, the recently deceased benefactress of the orphan asylums of that city. It will be one of the handsomest works of art in the United States. Margaret was the widow of an Irish sailor. She could neither read nor write, and it is said she never wore a kid glove or a silk dress in her life; yet she made an immense fortune in the baking business, which she herself expended to the amount of hundreds of thousands in building and endowing asylums for orphans, regardless of their faith. Her pall-bearers were the governor and mayor and the most distinguished of the citizens, and hers was the grandest funeral ever known in New Orleans, the streets through which it moved being choked up for hours and rendered impassable. This is said to be the first monument ever erected to a woman in the United States.

SUNDAY READING.

How He Applied It.

"How far may we go in conformity to the world?" is a question that is frequently asked in men's hearts, if not in so many words. Have you never heard the story of a lady who wanted a coachman? Two or three called to see her about the situation, and in answer to her inquiries, the first applicant said:

"Yes, madame, you could no have a better coachman than myself."

She replied:

"How near do you think you could drive to danger without an accident?"

"Madame, I could go within a yard of it, and yet you would be perfectly safe."

"Very well," she said, "you will not suit me."

The second one had heard the question upon which the first one had been rejected, and therefore he was ready with his answer:

"Danger, madame, why, I could drive within a hair's-breadth, and yet be perfectly safe."

"Then you will not suit me at all."

When number three came in he was asked:

"Are you a good driver?"

"Well," he replied, "I am careful and have never met with an accident."

"But how near do you think you could drive to danger?"

"Madame," he said, "that is a thing I never tried; I always drive as far from danger as ever I can.

The lady at once replied:

"You are the kind of a coachman I want, and I will engage you at once."

Get such a coachman as that to guide your own heart and lead your own character. Do not see how near you can go to sin, but see how far you can keep away from it. If you do not take that advice, and if the spirit of God does not work in you purity of life, by and by the church will have to hold up its hands and say:

"Who would have thought it: These were the nice young people of whom so much was expected; these were the good people who used to say: 'You must not be too strict,' and where are they now. To avoid the worst, keep clear of the bad."

Religious News and Notes.

Mormon missionaries are reported as making many converts in Alabama.

The work of revising the Old Testament will not be completed for two years.

The Catholic clergymen of London, England, are about to inaugurate a crusade among the Irishmen of their flocks against connection with secret societies.

An Indiana man who has attended camp-meetings for half a century thinks they have degenerated into the "rich man's picnic, the minister's social and the loafer's resort."

The "wickedest woman in England," Jane Johnson, has been converted and is preaching, although eighty-four years old. She has been in Leeds prison 240 times and in other jails nearly as often.

In Vicksburg and Memphis the Sunday laws are being enforced so vigorously as to seriously interfere with travel. The transfer of passengers from the trains to the boats is prohibited.

There are twenty ministers in the Irish Presbyterian church who have been over fifty years in the ministry. The oldest is the Rev. S. McCurdy, of Stewartstown, ordained in 1817.

It is probable that the next general conference of the Evangelical alliance will meet in Stockholm, Sweden, in September, 1883. The queen of Sweden is warmly interested in the work of the alliance.

Mrs. Lansing, for twenty years a missionary in Egypt, was compelled to fly during the bombardment of Alexandria, and Rev. J. B. Dalos, of Philadelphia, her brother, has gone to Europe to meet her.

The famous Salvation army of England has just held its seventeenth anniversary. A feature of the occasion was the reception of a letter from the queen, expressing gratification at the good work of the army.

Rev. James Creeding, of Adair county, Ky., is now a septuagenarian and has never accepted a cent for his ministerial duties. "Honest men," an admirer of the venerable clergyman says, "feel like kissing the ground this man walks upon, for it is holy."

WISE WORDS.

What makes life decay is the want of motive.

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self.

Vouch for your neighbor's honesty, not for payment of his debts.

The manners of nature make a man; the manners of art unmake him.

There's not a string attuned to mirth but hath its chord in melancholy.

Everywhere in life the true question is not what we gain but what we do.

Have you a beautiful home? If you have, keep it so; if not, make it so.

Much of the charity that begins at home is too feeble to get out of doors.

There are few occasions when ceremony may not be dispensed with; kindness never.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well without a thought of fame.

In seeking converts it is always well to make sure that they are worth converting. A cause may be injured by the character of its adherents.

Pope said that narrow-souled people and narrow-necked bottles are alike, for the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out.

Whether perfect happiness would be procured by perfect goodness this world will never afford an opportunity of deciding, but this, at least, may be maintained, that we do not always find visible happiness in proportion to visible virtue.

Forget the evil. Why dwell on the evil side of life? It is the good that should be emphasized and portrayed. In all our poetry and art, in all our literature, let the best and highest thoughts and imaginations be brought to the front, and the inferior be dropped out of sight. In all our business, in all our social intercourse, in all our amusements, let the good be made prominent, let heroic deeds and generous lives be known and admired, and those of an opposite kind be buried in the silence they deserve.

England's Iron-Clads and Big Guns.

England might have bombarded the Alexandria forts with thirty iron-clads, but she used only eight. These eight carried four eighty-ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 1,700 pounds each; ten twenty-five-ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 600 pounds each; twenty-six eighteen-ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 400 pounds each; twelve twelve-ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 115 pounds each. But were the whole available fleet of thirty vessels used, 224 heavy guns would have been brought to bear on Alexandria, the least of which can pierce a plate of iron seven and seven-tenths inches thick at a distance of 500 yards. The heaviest guns penetrate iron twenty-seven and a half inches at the same distance, their projectiles being driven by a charge of 370 pounds of powder.

Twisted magnetic wire loses its power by being twisted in the opposite direction.

GROWTH OF THE UNITED STATES.

As Set Forth by Michael G. Mulhall, the Eminent English Statistician.

In the history of mankind there is no parallel to the growth of the United States, which at the beginning of the present century was not much ahead of Portugal, and at present stands before Great Britian, occupying, therefore, the foremost rank among nations. First let us consider the population and wealth, for men and money are two of the principal factors in all that goes to make up national power.

	Population.	Wealth.	Per Inhabitant.
1800....	5,300,000	$ 1,110,000,000	$210
1810....	7,200,000	1,560,000,000	215
1820....	9,600,000	1,950,000,000	200
1830....	12,900,000	2,900,000,000	215
1840....	17,100,000	5,900,000,000	330
1850....	23,300,000	7,400,000,000	320
1860....	31,500,000	16,800,000,000	530
1870....	38,600,000	31,200,000,000	810
1880....	50,300,000	49,800,000,000	990

It is remarkable that in 1840 the share of public wealth to each inhabitant was not much greater than at the beginning of the century; but in the ensuing forty years the increase has been more rapid than in any country of Europe. In 1840 Great Britian stood for more than five times the wealth of the United States (the valuation of the former country in that year being £4,100,000,000), but now you are nearly six milliards of dollars, or £1,200,000,000 ahead of the United Kingdom; for, while that country has only doubled its wealth in forty years, you have seen yours multiply twelve-fold. The highest relative increase in the United States, compared with population, was between 1850 and 1870, while the decade ending 1880 has only added twenty-four per cent. to the individual share of public capital. Before going further, it may be well to take the chief items of wealth in the United States:

Railways	$ 5,220,000,000
Farms	9,615,000,000
Cattle	1,820,000,000
Manufactures	5,255,000,000
Houses	13,360,000,000
Furniture	5,420,000,000
Forests, mines, canals	2,793,000,000
Bullion	720,000,000
Shipping	315,000,000
Public works, etc	5,252,000,000
Total	$49,770,000,000

The national debt, amounting to $1,650,000,000, should not be deducted from the above, since most of it is held by Americans, and the same may be said of municipal or other local debts. Until the publication of the census report for 1880 I shall not have an exact official statement of the various items of wealth; but in the meantime the above may be regarded in every instance as approximately correct—that is, within a margin of five per cent. either way. There can be no doubt that the influx of emigrants from Europe has in a great measure tended to the increase of public wealth; but it is no less certain that such a rapid rise of population has kept down the ratio of wealth per inhabitant, and hence the increase per head in the decade ending 1880 has been less than in the preceding ones. It may be interesting to observe that the growth of wealth in the decade just ended would be sufficient to buy up the whole Austrian empire, or to pay for the aggregate value of Italy, Holland and Belgium. Nevertheless, the average of wealth per inhabitant is less with you than in Great Britain or France, as shown thus.

	Wealth.	Per inhabitant.
United States	$49,770,000,000	$ 900
United Kingdom	44,100,000,000	1,260
France	37,200,000,000	1,045

As regards the items that make up your wealth, it is comparatively easy to trace their growth, the first on the list being railways. The mileage and cost of railways have increased as follows:

	Miles.	Capital outlay.	Railway capital per inhabitant.
1850	9,020	$ 302,000,000	$13
1860	30,630	1,127,000,000	36
1870	52,974	2,410,000,000	62
1881	93,671	5,205,000,000	104

Not only is the railway capital at present three times as much per head as it was in 1860, but it has served in a prodigious manner to develop your agricultural resources and enhance the value of your farms and lands. The increase of public wealth in railways alone since 1870 has been over $5,000,000 weekly, or very little short of $1,000,000 a day, deducting Sundays.

It is perhaps more in agriculture than in anything else that one can realize the unprecedented rise of industry in the United States in one single generation, which appears by comparing the returns of 1880 with those of 1840:

Acres, tillage	1840. 44,850,000	1880. 166,140,000	Per cent. 1840. 1880. 2.5 3.3
Grain, million bushels	615	2,643	35 52
Value of all crops	$410,000,000	$1,995,000,000	$24 $40
Value of all cattle	$372,000,000	$1,820,000,000	$22 $36

Thus, while population has only trebled, the growth of agricultural interests has been five-fold; and, whether we regard the value of crops or of cattle, the ratio per inhabitant is almost double what it was forty years ago.

Manufactures have risen five-fold in value since 1850; but, as the protective tariff gives an artificial increase to the price of iron, coal and manufactured goods, I have not here so safe a guide to follow, viz:

	Value.	Per inhab.
1850	$1,019,107,000	$44
1860	1,885,862,000	59
1870	4,231,240,000	108
1880	5,250,000,000	105

The most remarkable increase during the last decade was in the production of iron and of cotton manufactures, the former having risen from 1,580,000 to 4,160,000 tons, or nearly trebled in ten years. As for cotton goods, the consumption of raw fiber in the United States rose from 530,000,000 to 911,000,000 pounds—that is, from fourteen to eighteen pounds per inhabitant.

While recording such a gigantic stride, it will not do to ignore one important feature in which you have gone back, namely, shipping, the figures for all tonnage (high seas and interoal waters) being as follows:

	Tons.	Tons per 100 inhab.
1820	1,280,000	12
1830	1,192,000	9
1840	2,181,000	13
1850	3,535,000	15
1860	5,354,000	17
1870	4,146,000	11
1880	4,213,000	9

There has been, nevertheless, a steady increase of trade, for the value of imports and exports has doubled since 1860, and multiplied ten-fold since 1830, viz.:

	Imports.	Exports.	Total.	Commerce per inhab.
1830	$71,000,000	$74,000,000	$145,000,000	$11
1840	105,000,000	132,000,000	237,000,000	13
1850	178,000,000	152,000,000	330,000,000	14
1860	362,000,000	401,000,000	763,000,000	24
1870	436,000,000	393,000,000	829,000,000	22
1880	668,000,000	836,609,000	1,504,000,000	30

The foregoing tables suffice to show, as in a bird's-eye view, the marvelous growth of the United States in less than half a century, for the epoch of progress can hardly be said to have commenced before the middle of the decade, which ended with 1850.

The arm of a man, foreleg of a quadruped, wing of a bird and fin of a fish all present the same bones, varied and modified.

It is said that out of a total of 2,000,000,000 acres of land in Australia fit for tillage but about 9,000,000 have been brought under it.

An Extraordinary Story.

Another remarkable story has to be added to the long list of curious and exciting narratives connected with the Nihilist cause. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Voltaire* guarantees the authenticity of the following facts which are said to have materially increased the anxiety felt in the Russian capital for the czar's safety. Shortly after the opening of the Moscow exhibition, which was recently inaugurated by the Duke Vladimir, a young man demanded an audience of the chief of police at St. Petersburg. He refused to state his errand to any of the subordinate officials, so after being carefully searched he was admitted to the presence of the general. Here he stated at once that he was sent by the revolutionary party, and explained his mission on the following terms: "The emperor is prevented from going to Moscow through his fear of our schemes. His dread will cease to be justified when he grants a constitution. Then he need fear no conspiracy, and can go with safety wherever he pleases. It has fallen to my lot to inform you that if the emperor persists in his reactionary policy nothing can save him. Neither my friends nor myself wish to murder him treacherously. Alexander III. is warned as was Alexander II. We do not assassinate, but we render justice." At this point of the interview the police officer seemed anxious to call in assistance, but the young Nihilist stopped him and added: "I do not wish to be subjected to the indignity of torture. I could have killed you, but we do not commit murders uselessly." With these words the youth stepped back a few paces, and knocked two large buttons with which his cuffs were fastened against his forehead. The buttons being full of violent explosive substance, burst, and inflicted such wounds on the young man that he expired in a few moments, leaving no trace as to his identity. The sensational incident has reminded the public that the murder of Alexander II. was preceded by similar warnings.—*London Telegraph.*

In the Dolman Country.

The Breton men look like overgrown boys, with their short waistcoats and shorter jackets, ornamented with numerous rows of pearl buttons. The cloak trousers are full, and the universal sabots complete one end of the costume. At the other end is a wide brimmed low felt or straw hat, on which it is indispensable to wear black velvet trimming, with two long black velvet tails hanging behind. Leather boots are kept for Sundays and fetes, and the smartness on those occasions appear to run mostly into the waistcoat, the colored braiding on which is almost eastern in its gorgeousness. The skirts of the women's dresses are gathered into a baoad band at the waist, a kerchief or shawl being worn over the shoulders. The hair is plaited into a broad band, which is doubled on itself; and the muslin cap has two long lappets, crears which are folded back on the head, forming large loops. As for the peasants themselves, the majority of whom farm their own small domains, they bear a toil-worn stamp very markedly, especially the women. The bare-legged women and girls seem to take their share, or rather more than their share, in the hardest field labor, and their lot is very far removed from what an English eye would like to see. Many features of the country life remind one of Ireland, but the ingrained idea of the French peasant to put by francs seems to carry them bravely through the sternest circumstances. Still, with all their moiling, they must be very poor. The houses in the out-of-the-way villages are little better than hovels, in which the cows frequently get the lion's share of the accommodation, with floors of beaten earth and old open hearths, picturesque, perhaps, but very smoky. The one article of furniture in which luxury is displayed is the bedstead, which is generally a piece of ornamental woodwork, reaching from floor to ceiling, with the bed five feet from the floor, inclosed by curtains or sliding shutters. As the family grows richer a substantial wardrobe cupboard is added to match the bed.—*London Society.*

The Freezing Cure.

By means of freezing parts may be rendered wholly insensible to pain, so that slight surgical operations may be easily performed. When the freezing is long continued the frozen parts may lose their vitality entirely, which will cause them to slough away. By this means excrescences, as warts, wens and polypi, fibrous and sebaceous tumors, and even malignant tumors, as cancers, may be successfully removed. Small cancers may sometimes be cured by repeated and long continued freezing. Their growth may certainly be impeded by this means. A convenient mode of application in cancer of the breast is to suspend from the neck a rubber bag filled with powdered ice, allowing it to lie against the cancerous organ. Freezing may be accomplished by applying a spray of ether, by means of an atomizer, or by a freezing mixture composed of equal parts of pounded ice and salt. Mix quickly, put into a gauze bag, and apply it to the parts frozen. In three to six minutes the skin will become white and glistening, then the bag should be removed. Freezing should not be continued longer than six minutes at a time, as the tissues may be harmed, though usually no harm results from repeated freezing, if some care is used in thawing the frozen part. It should be kept immersed in cool water, or covered with cloths kept cool by frequent wetting with cold water, until the natural feeling is restored. Felons may be cured, especially when they first begin, by freezing two or three times. Lumbago and sciatica, as well as other forms of neuralgia, are sometimes almost instantly relieved by freezing of the skin immediately above the painful part.

Sixteen years ago, says the Boise (Idaho) Democrat, I. W. Smith, in consideration of a drink of whisky, offered to make Ben Anderson a present of 160 acres of land. Ben got mad, and came near kicking Smith for working in sage brush on him, and, of course, wouldn't have the miserable land. Twenty acres of the land would now sell for $5,000.

The queen of Madagascar has ordered the framing of a prohibitory law in her dominions "forbidding the manufacture or importation into her territories of alcoholic liquors. A breach of this ordinance will entail the forfeiture of ten oxen and ten dollars fine. If the penalty cannot be paid by any offender, it must be worked out at the rate of ninepence per day."

PURE COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Kidney Disease.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, etc., cured by "Buchupaiba," $1. Send for pamphlet to E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

"Man must work and woman weep,
So runs the world away."

But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

ATHENS, Ga., has four cotton factories, aggregating 25,000 spindles, and a capital of $500,000.

"Golden Medical Discovery" has been used with signal success in consumption of the lungs, consumptive night-sweats, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, weak lungs, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred affections of throat and chest. Sold by druggists.

W. P. PUDVIS, of Edwards, Miss., has matrimonial policies on himself amounting to over $200,000.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets." Sold by druggists.

A DESPERATE fight between a sturgeon and a porpoise at Savannah, Ga., ended in the death of the latter.

"All that I Desired."

PA. R. R. FERRY, }
JERSEY CITY, N. J., Sept. 20, 1881. }

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for kidney disease, and it certainly did for me all that could have been expected and all that I desired.

BENJ. F. CHAMPNEY.

THE largest peach orchard in the world is in Alabama.

Everybody is pleased with the improved Carbolina, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It is as clear and limped as spring water, intended by nature for all diseases of the scalp and skin, and as a natural hair renewer.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

ALLEN'S BRAIN FOOD!—Most reliable tonic for the Brain and Generative Organs. It positively cures Nervous Debility and restores lost virile powers. Sold by druggists. $1, 6 for $5. Free by mail on receipt of price. JOHN H. ALLEN, 47 Sailor, 1178 Fifth Avenue, New York.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			3
Beef Cattle—Good to Prime, l w	10	@	13¼
Calves—Com'n to Prime Veals	6	@	9
Sheep	4¾	@	5¼
Lambs	6	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	8¾	@	9¾
Dressed, city	11¼	@	11¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	4 75	@	7 75
Western, good to choice	5 30	@	8 85
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 15¾	@	1 16¾
No. 1 White	1 15	@	1 20
Rye—State	75	@	79
Barley—Two-rowed State	1 07	@	1 13½
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	87	@	88¾
Yellow Southern	92	@	92
Oats—White State	73	@	78½
Mixed Western	65	@	66
Hay—Prime Timothy	70	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	65
Hops—State, 1881, choice	50	@	52
Pork—Mess, now, for export	21 25	@	21 25
Lard—City Steam	12 50	@	12 50
Refined	13 00	@	13 10
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	6¾
Refined	7¼	@	7¼
Butter—State Creamery	22	@	26
Dairy	16	@	20